HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

[illegible] one year, cash in advance	$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos.	1.75
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[illegible] persons residing outside the county [illegible] additional per year will be charged to [illegible]
[illegible] no event will the above terms be de[illegible] and those who don't consult their [illegible] by paying in advance must not [illegible] placed on the same footing as those [illegible] Let this fact be distinctly understood [illegible] this time forward.
[illegible] for your paper before you stop it, if [illegible] stop it. None but scalawags do oth[illegible] Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880. NUMBER 44.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE

KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE.

he most successful Remedy ever dis[illegible] as it is certain in its effects and does not [illegible] READ PROOF BELOW:

rom Rev. P. N. GRANGER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 29, 1880.

[illegible] B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In reply to [illegible] letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory in[illegible] Three or four years ago I procured a bottle [illegible] and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks when he became better, but when I put him [illegible] he grew worse, when I discovered that [illegible] was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle [illegible] so that he is not lame, neither can the [illegible] be found.
Respectfully yours, P. N. GRANGER.

ERSEVERANCE WILL TELL

Stoughton, Mass., March 16, 1880.

[illegible] J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In justice to you [illegible] I think I ought to let you know that I [illegible] removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to [illegible] large one and two for the small one. I have [illegible] bottles. The horse is entirely well, not [illegible] and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is [illegible] medicine. It is a new thing here, but [illegible] does for all what it has done for me its sale [illegible] very great.
Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

endall's Spavin Cure.

Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 2, 1880.

[illegible] B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: A case of [illegible] that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin [illegible] and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.
Yours truly, CHAS. H. BARNARD, "The" Druggist.

TATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To Whom It May Concern.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin [illegible] months' growth, nearly half as large as [illegible] and completely stopped the lameness [illegible] the enlargement. I have worked the [illegible] very hard, and he has never been [illegible] any difference in the size [illegible] since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.
Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

ENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.

[illegible] J. Kendall, M. D.—Dear Sir: The particular [illegible] in which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a [illegible] ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot to the ground again, [illegible] for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything [illegible] ever used. Yours truly,
REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mill, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects and [illegible] in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated [illegible] or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man, [illegible] any purpose for which a liniment is used for [illegible] It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, being as mild in its action [illegible] powerful in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man as well as beast has to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.

☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [9-10.-14m.]

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VEGETABLE CATTLE POWDER
AND CATTLE LINIMENT

[illegible] cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Your cow is certain to yield [illegible] cent. more and better milk and butter. [illegible] FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS [illegible]

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a first-class [illegible]—GEORGE HOWE, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk she did before. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PARDUE, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success in every case.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had a droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. [illegible], Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Pleasant Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 [illegible] St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK FOR LENGENBERGER'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER and Purgative, which was known to the famous [illegible] physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Female Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing the system, without producing the weakening, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, [illegible] Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-6.-1y.]

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[illegible] Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, as well as Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Diseases, Womb Disease, Sexual Weakness and Nervous Exhaustion. No patent-medicine [illegible] remedies prescribed to suit each [illegible]

Address, H. LANDIS, M. D., Reading, Pa. Write [illegible] full name, P. O. State and Co., in plain hand.

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

Is a household word with those who have used it. It does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-'01m.]

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ebensburg, Pa.

[illegible] in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. [illegible] High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [2-27.-'80.-tf.]

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

HERE WE ARE!
NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
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Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

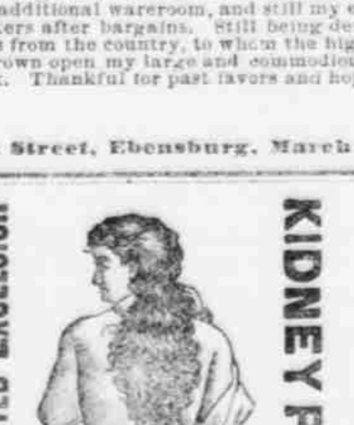
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD



CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD!

It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF

SIMPLE, SENSIBLE, DIRECT, PAINLESS, POWERFUL.

IT CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. A REVELATION and REVOLUTION in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $2.

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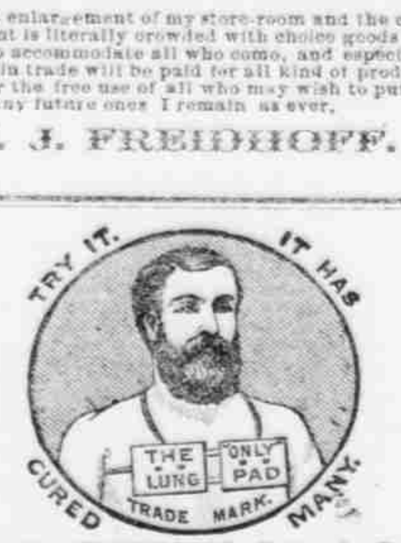
☞ This is the Original and Genuine KIDNEY PAD. Ask for it and take no other.

The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.



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THE LUNG
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Cures by ABSORPTION (Nature's Way).

ALL LUNG DISEASES! THROAT DISEASES! BREATHING TROUBLES!

It DRIVES INTO the system curative agents and healing medicines.
It DRAWS FROM the diseased parts the poisons that cause death.
Thousands Testify to its Virtues.

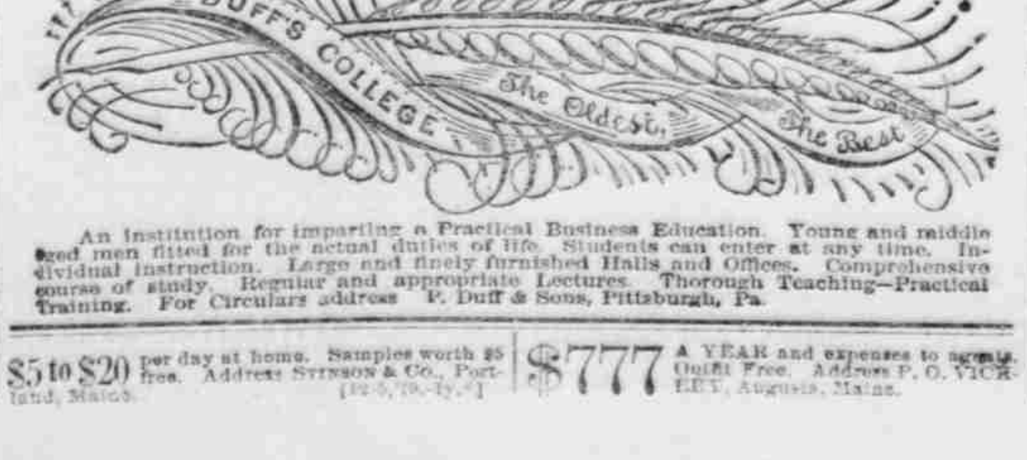
YOU CAN BE RELIEVED AND CURED.

Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and RADICALLY EFFECTUAL Remedy.
Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of Price, $2.00, by

☞ Send for Testimonials and our book, "Three Millions a Year." Sent free. [10-29.-6m.]

The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.



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$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

THE MYSTERIOUS HAND.

It was in the year 1861, shortly after the commencement of hostilities between the north and the south, that I found myself a passenger from Gibraltar to Southampton, on one of the Peninsular and Oriental company's steamships. With the exception of a young English attache, a personal friend of mine, the passengers were composed of British officers, ordered home to join their regiments in anticipation of a war between Great Britian and the United States, growing out of what is called the "Trent" affair, two southern envoys—namely, Messrs. Slidell and Mason—en route for England and France, having been forcibly taken from the British steamer "Trent" by the commanding officer of an American man-of-war.

I am invariably sea-sick when on the ocean. On this occasion I was, as usual, confined to my stateroom, where I was visited by the young Englishman above referred to, who, after sympathizing with my affliction, very kindly said to me, "Be careful, my dear fellow, when you come out to the cabin. With the exception of oursalves, all the passengers are British officers ordered home to join their regiments. War between the United States and Great Britain, although not declared, is imminent, and 'our fellows' have got their fighting blood up, and you peing the only American on board, they will naturally want to pitch into you, and will do so on the slightest provocation. So be careful, for heavens' sake."

I was too sea-sick to pay much attention to my friends' warning, feeling perfectly well convinced that no human "pitching in" could be much worse than the terrible pitching up and down of the ship, then laboring in the trough of a heavy sea. In fact, I very soon forgot all about it.

In a couple of days, however, I found myself seated at the dinner table, immediately opposite the Hon. Col. Anneslie, of the Scots Fusiliers, his regiment being a portion of the household troops, then in London. After a formal introduction, the subject of the anticipated difficulty between the two nations was introduced by Col. Anneslie by his asking me what I thought about the great insult Great Britian had received. I replied that I saw nothing that diplomacy between two kindred nations could not remedy. The colonel expressed surprise at my remark, adding that no nation like Great Britain could submit to such a slap in the face without drawing the sword. I smiled and said that a military man would naturally feel that the arbitrament of the sword was the proper method of disposing of such a difficulty, but that men of peace preferred to resort to every other remedy before that of blood-letting. By this time many of the officers had left their seats, and were eagerly listening to the conversation. Much to the horror of my young English friend, who in the kindness of his heart had taken a seat at my side, in order to shield me as much as possible from what might prove to be an outburst of indignation on the part of his countrymen, I then said:

"With all due respect for your sentiments, colonel, permit me to add that the views which I have expressed are sustained by the highest living English authority on international law—namely, your own Mr. Phillimore—who, in a communication to the London *Times* of a recent date, which I perused at Gibraltar just before coming on board, says, if my memory is not at fault, that the American naval commander was not only justified in taking from the 'Trent' Messrs. Slidell and Mason, but would have been justified in carrying the 'Trent' into the port of New York."

Several officers immediately jumped to their feet, exclaiming to Col. Anneslie in tones which indicated their excited feelings:

"Present me! Present me!" After which a captain, whose name I have forgotten, but who must have stood over six feet in his stockings, said to me in a tone of sarcasm which he evidently took pains to suppress:

"I beg your pardon, but is it not possible that you have made a mistake in the paper to which you have referred? Instead of the London *Times*, which we certainly had an equal opportunity with yourself to peruse before sailing, have you not been giving us the benefit of some articles you have been reading in the New York *Times?*"

I told him that I thought not. I perceived, however, that, without an exception, these gentlemen evidently thought I had been making a fool of myself, and so bewildered is a person from the effects of sea-sickness that I began to fear I had, when Col. Anneslie, as if to set the matter at rest, directed one of the junior officers to the captain's cabin and asked him if he had the latest London *Times* received at Gibraltar before sailing. Not a word was said until the young man made his appearance with the London *Times* in his hand. I was feeble and nervous, and my nervousness was augmented by my English friend at my side making a remark to me in the honesty of his feelings, in a low tone, not at all complimentary to my common sense or prudence. I felt as if I should have fainted with joy, as the subaltern, handing the paper to Col. Anneslie, remarked in a suppressed tone, but sufficiently distinct for me to catch the words, "By Jove, he is right: there's Phillimore's opinion!"

Mr. Phillimore's communication was then read aloud, and the true character of a British gentleman was made conspicuous by the courtesy and kindness promptly displayed and extended toward me during the voyage to Southampton. There Col. Anneslie called me to the side of the ship to witness the arrival of the Scots Fusiliers, who had just come down from London to embark for Canada on their warlike mission, and who, recognizing their colonel, as they were ascending the side of the transport, placed their forage caps on their rifles and cheered their commander, just as he said to me:

"Allow me to present you to my regiment, and at the same time to regretfully bid you farewell."

On leaving the steamship at Southampton, I discovered to my great regret that all the berths on Cunard steamers to sail for the next month had been taken up for British officers and their wives, and that my only chance to get to New York was to take passage on the German steamer Bremen, just arrived, which would sail in three days. On this vessel I secured passage for myself and family.

Sauntering back to my hotel, I espied a natty little craft in the dry dock, which, on inquiry, turned out to be the confederate cruiser Nashville, undergoing repairs. The officer of the deck, who appeared to be a stripling of 18 or 19 years of age, wearing a pea-jacket and cap ornamented with gold braid, was nervously pacing the deck. As I stood on the wharf, this youngster was joined by two others similarly uniformed. The impression they made upon my mind was that the Nashville was officered by young, enthusiastic and determined men.

I remained on the dock long enough to take a mental observation of her armament, which consisted, as nearly as I could judge, of a swivel bow-gun, probably a 20-pounder, and two others probably 10-pounders. I was about to leave for my hotel, when an officer, who subsequently proved to be the chief engineer, approached me, and in the frankest manner possible, said:

"You are an American, I perceive."

I replied affirmatively. He then invited me on board, which invitation I declined. He repeated the invitation, stating that the other officers would be glad to see an American. I begged to be excused, as I had some purchases to make, etc. He then told me that he and the second engineer were New Yorkers—that their families lived in the city of New York, and they wished me to take a couple of letters containing money to their wives. I told him the United States government had sent instructions to Europe, warning all Americans against being the bearers of letters from or to parties in arms against the government, and, trivial as the service might seem, I regretted exceedingly that I could not comply with his wish.

I parted with him, and was nearing my hotel, when I heard footsteps coming rapidly behind me. Turning around I discovered my new acquaintance, the engineer. He approached me, and, in an agitated voice, said:

"Do you purpose returning to New York on the Bremen?"

I told him I did.

"Have you paid your passage?"

I replied in the affirmative.

"I am sorry," he added, and was about leaving me, when he turned quickly, came up close to me, and in a low voice said, "Forfeit your passage money; do not go by the Bremen. We have an authenticated list of her cargo. She has on board 800 boxes of Prussian rifles for the Federal Government. In twenty-four hours we will be out of the dry dock. Two hours after the Bremen starts for New York we will be in pursuit. The Nashville is fast; we shall rapidly overhaul, burn and sink the Bremen. We shall bring back to Southampton all her passengers, but their baggage will be lost."

I thanked him for the information and we parted. I was plodding along, bewildered in a measure by my situation, and contrasting unfavorably to myself, my refusal to take charge of a letter to a poor woman in New York, who was, perhaps, suffering from want of the money it contained, with the anxiety her kind husband had displayed to save me from the horrors of perhaps a deadly conflict at sea. I had half a mind to go back to him and take his letter and its consequences, when I ran against Captain Wessels of the Bremen. I felt it my duty to communicate to him the information which had so strangely come to my knowledge. He was very much agitated.

"How long," said he, "will it take you to get your family down to the steamer?"

"Twenty minutes," I replied.

"I will give you half an hour. Forty minutes from this moment," (pulling out his watch,) "we shall be under way."

In twenty minutes my family and baggage were on board. In ten minutes more every passenger going by the Bremen was on her deck. The gang plank was hauled in, her fastenings cast off, the tinkle of a bell was heard, we backed out, from the deck another tinkle and we were under way. I looked at my watch. Forty-five minutes had elapsed since I had been conversing with the captain in front of the hotel. Fortunately the steamer's fires had not been put out from the time of her arrival, only a few hours before.

The Bremen was a staunch craft, and officered by hardy men of experience. As much steam as she could safely carry was given her, and we rapidly left behind us the shores of old England. That night Capt. Wessels told me that everything he possessed in this world was aboard the steamer; that he was largely interested in the safe deliverance of the 800 boxes of arms; that the Nashville was very fast, and, in fair weather, could overhaul us with our 24 hours' start; that if she did he would fight her with steam as she came alongside, and would scald to death every human being on board if possible. Here I could not help but think we stood a chance of having a broil converted into a boil, with somebody cooked gratis. I should be telling an untruth if I stated that I relished the prospect.

For 48 hours we boomed along in splendid style, when a gale of wind sprang up, which, although favorable for us, nevertheless tried the metal fastenings and cordage of our gallant iron craft. In such a heavy sea the Nashville could not live, the captain said, which consoled us for the rolling and tossing, the loss of meals, and general discomfort of all around us. On the ninth day the captain, in honor of our escape from the Nashville, gave us a "jolly spread," with fine old Rhenish wine and other accompaniments. Songs were sung, and toasts were drunk in memory of "Faderland," "Our Fritz," etc., for, with the exception of two ladies, my family and myself, the passengers were all German students en route to join the Union army. On the tenth day, about noon, when on the banks of Newfoundland, there was a tremendous crash, which shook the vessel from stem to stern. Steam was let off rapidly; the vessel stopped. Orders were imperatively given in tones which seemed to combat with the elements, there was a running back and forth on deck overhead, a dragging of blocks and cordage, and rattling of chains. The vessel, having lost her momentum, began to roll and pitch and toss fearfully. The weather was bitterly cold, our sails frozen and unmanageable, our machinery disabled; we were at the mercy of the elements. The good ship Bremen gradually settled to her larboard side, the seas began to roll over us, the hatches were battened down, the deadlights secured; we were in utter darkness and inclosed in an iron prison. A feeble light was, after a time, swung in the cabin, but no preparation of food was thought of. The cook and waiters seemed to have stepped ashore. For hours no one came to communicate with us. At last a solitary waiter appeared, and placed some bread, cold meat and water on the table. We questioned him; he answered not, looked frightened and disappeared.—This state of things was kept up for 24 hours longer, when, finding things getting no worse, we began to think matters were more likely to improve.

About seven o'clock of the night of the eleventh day out, Captain Wessels, for the first time since the accident, entered the cabin and took his seat at the head of the table. He looked sad, gloomy and exhausted. Although he had been so long without food, I noticed he was not eating. Not a word was uttered by any of the passengers. I approached the captain, and, quietly seating myself at his right, said, in tones as firm as I could command:

"Well, captain, how does it look?"

He did not immediately reply or look at me. Thinking he had not heard me, I was about repeating the question, when he gently placed his hand on mine, and with an expression so sad, so mournful, that I shall never forget it, replied:

"I will tell you. No small boat can be launched, or can live, in such a sea as is now raging. Our machinery is disabled beyond repair. Our sails are frozen and unmanageable. We have sprung a leak on the larboard quarter. Our pumps are broken. The water is gaining on us with such rapidity that, if the wind does not shift before midnight, so as to throw us on our starboard, and thus enable us to pass a sail over the leak on the larboard, we will be at the bottom when that hour arrives. Now, go to work, cheer up your fellow-passengers, particularly the poor ladies and children. If we should never meet again, believe that I have done all in the power of a human being to save the ship and the precious lives intrusted to my care. May the great God have mercy on us all."

He then left the cabin and went on deck. The passengers had been attentively watching us. I turned to them, and although, as I was told afterward, my face was as pallid as that of a dead person, I exclaimed:

"Cheer up, cheer up: by midnight we shall be out of trouble."

German songs were then sung by the students, affording me an opportunity to quietly slip away to my state room, my family having preceded me. On entering my state room I locked the door, took out the key and placed it under the pillow on which the head of my darling boy was resting.

I awakened him and told him to rise and kneel with me. He did so. I said, "Now, my child, it is my duty to say to you that we are in great, very great peril. God alone can save us. Pray fervently to Him to save us—to spare all in this ship."

The child did so; we prayed together, and if prayers ever went up from the heart, those prayers did. A few moments afterwards the boy was fast asleep, and, strange as it may seem, a feeling of drowsiness gradually crept over me. I have heard it said that persons on the eve of execution have been known to sleep soundly. I think I can account for it. Hope and fear have given way to resignation—quiet submission to the will of Providence. Be that as it may, I soon fell asleep, and slept as soundly as I ever did in my life, until suddenly awakened by what appeared to be a heavy blow against the larboard quarter of the ship. In an instant I realized the situation. I thought my hour had come, and, with all my faculties alert, I calmly awaited the awful sensation of sinking to the bottom. Even in this terrible moment there was a consolation in knowing that all who were dear to me in this life would not be separated from me in death—that we would go down, down together. The vessel, however, gradually careened from the larboard to the starboard. Pulling and hauling, shouting and running, were heard overhead. It wanted half an hour to midnight. The wind, as by a miracle, had suddenly shifted from NNW. to NNE. God was in the elements. The mysterious hand was visible! We were saved!

In five days afterward we were at our dock in New York. With the exception of myself, who was in the consular service, the passengers were rigidly searched for letters, but none were found. Mr. Seward was informed by me of the locality of the Nashville and a man-of-war was promptly dispatched to look after her.—*The Californian.*

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A FEW WORDS TO YOUNG WOMEN.—Don't marry a drunkard. Depend upon it: if you can't keep him sober during those days of the average woman's strongest influence over wayward men, the season of courtship, the chances will be against success.—Some women have succeeded in this labor of love, but there are a thousand failures to one of success. It is a field of missionary labor that very few of the sex are entirely fitted to enter.

A man who gets drunk is necessarily a bad or foolish man when he is under the influence of liquor, and is very apt to soon become a bad man, whether drunk or sober.—The romantic idea that a woman who can reform a drunkard by marrying him is deserving of a crown of glory, is all the veriest bosh. They would be shocked by the suggestion that a man who marries a fallen woman and restores her to a life of virtue, would be deserving the praise of all mankind. The latter would be a much easier task, and more likely to succeed. The debasement in one case is generally incurable, and scorns the influence of kindness or affliction; while in the other, the opportunity to escape from a life of degradation would in most cases insure co-operation with the missionary in such a field.

The drunkard is generally addicted to a number of other vices, each one of which ought to be considered as repulsive as that of drinking. Still we find pure, virtuous, refined and delicate women risking their lives and happiness in the delusive hope of rescuing and restoring them. Instances of the terrible failure in this missionary field are to be found in every street and lane of a great city. Still the experiment is tried by new votaries, who foolishly think they can succeed where others fail. It is a terrible delusion. Love and devotion are powerless on a drunkard. Nothing but an iron will, and firmness that few women possess, can check the career of a man who has once taken hold of strong drink. He must become subject to her will, and be restrained from his evil course by a power stronger than love and kindness. There are enough men who become drunkards after marriage, for all reasonable purposes of experiment, without taking them fully trained in a career of vice and debauchery. Therefore, we say, "Girls, don't do it."

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OUTWARD DEMEANOR.—Much of the happiness of life depends on our outward demeanor. We have all experienced the charm of gentle and courteous conduct; we have all been drawn irresistibly to those who are obliging, affable and sympathetic in their demeanor. The friendly grasp, the warm welcome, the cheery tone, the encouraging word, and the respectful manner bear no small share in creating the joy of life; while the austere tone, the stern rebuke, the sharp and acid remark, the cold and disrespectful air, the supercilious and scornful bearing are responsible for more of human distress, despair and woe, than their transient nature might seem to warrant.

AN ARGUMENT FOR LIFE.

It was a sharp frosty moonlight night, but the fresh waters of Green River had not yet been chilled, and they flowed rapidly onward, with confused murmurings, as if impatient to become part of the great Ohio.

It was as late as ten o'clock when Robert Craig, a young lawyer, came upon a bridge that spanned a branch of the Green River, in Central Kentucky. He was afoot, and he walked with a very light step, because his heart was light. He had been successful in the most important suit he had ever been engaged in. He had pleaded his own case, and the court that had pronounced judgment in his favor was simply Miss Mary Lane, the handsomest girl in the neighborhood, and as good as she was beautiful. She had promised to be his wife.

But Robert Craig was destined to plead another case that very night, and before a less lenient court. He had no warning of this, however, when he stepped upon the bridge and walked out over the clear waters, muttering congratulations to himself.

"Yes, I'm the luckiest man living!" he soliloquized, as he reached the middle of the bridge.

The bridge was not a covered one and he stopped to lean over the railing at one side, and looked down into the sparkling waters that quivered in the bright moonlight.

"Yes, I'm the luckiest man living!" he repeated, quite aloud, after he had stood a full minute gazing upon the flowing river.

"Don't be too sure of that!" said a voice behind him.

Robert Craig turned with a start, and saw a tall man standing at the opposite side of the bridge, leveling a rifle upon him. He seemed very cool and deliberate in his manner, and he spoke in a tone that was hard and icy.

At the first glance, Robert Craig saw his danger, for he recognized in the intruder Ralph Moore, who, as he was well aware, regarded him with the bitterest hatred, for the reason that both had been suitors for the hand of Mary Lane, and Ralph had, of course, been rejected. He was noted as a man of desperate character—although belonging to a good family—and he was moreover known to be the best marksman in the community. Robert Craig thought of these facts, as he found himself standing there in the cold moonlight with that unerring rifle pointed at his breast.

He himself was unarmed; there was no hope for succor on that lonely bridge at that time of night; retreat was impossible as well as unmanly; resistance was equally out of the question. His enemy meant deliberately to take his life, and he had the power to do it. Robert Craig realized all this, and felt that certain death awaited him. The terrible exigency—the very hopelessness of the case made him calm.

"Ralph Moore," he said, in a voice that betrayed no emotion, "have you come here to waylay and murder me?"

"Robert Craig," replied Ralph, coldly, still keeping the deadly rifle at an aim, "did you suppose you could trample over me and live?"

His finger was on the trigger, and the fierce look on his face denoted that the life he held in his hands was not worth much now.

"But surely," said Robert Craig, "you are not wicked enough to commit such a crime as I see you contemplate? I am unarmed and at your mercy. While I do not like you, Ralph, I never though you capable of a cowardly act. It would be cowardly to shoot down an unarmed man, and you know it.—You are a good marksman, but I am willing to fight you fairly, if you think that a mortal enmity must necessarily exist between us."

"Bosh! Do you think I am a fool? Do you think I can be cajoled by your smooth talk? No, I've got you, Robert Craig, and you shall never live to enjoy your triumph over me. You are now within just five minutes of your death. I will grant you that time to pray—if you want to. Nothing can save you? There is not a soul within half a mile to hear you if you should yell. You'll be floating down the river miles below this before morning."

"But what do you say to being hanged for murder?"

"There is no witness near. It can never be proved against me."

Robert Craig was silent. His enemy, who plainly meant murder, stood like a statue, with the rifle still pointing at his head, and watching him like a cat. There was an expression of savage exultation in his face, plainly visible in the moonlight; and Robert Craig saw that it was idle to think of asking for mercy.

Various ideas went whirling through his brain. He thought of running away and trusting to flight, but he dismissed the thought, for he could not escape the unerring aim of the relentless man confronting him. He thought of rushing upon Ralph and engaging in a desperate struggle for the possession of the rifle, but he knew that it would be hopeless. He was twenty feet distant, and his enemy could shoot him down before he could reach him.

As if divining his very thoughts, Ralph said, with a demoniac laugh:

"Oh, there is no chance for you; run which way you will, I can bring you down before you can take three steps. Come, to prayer! You have only about three minutes and a half left!"

Robert Craig stood motionless, and with the same coolness he had displayed from the beginning, he said:

"Ralph Moore, I see that you are in earnest!"

"Certainly I am. Ha! ha! You know me well enough to know that I did not come here for nothing."

"Yet you will not kill me," said Robert Craig, in a quiet, firm tone. "I can bring an argument to bear that will prevent you."

"Pooh!" retorted Ralph, contemptuously. "I'd like to know what it is?"

"Well, I have a letter in my pocket here—"

"Stop!" exclaimed Ralph, fiercely. "Keep that hand away from your pocket. I understand your game—you have a pistol!"

"No; on my honor. If I had, you could shoot before I could use it. I think you are quick enough for that."

"I suppose I am."

"Well, will you allow me to take a letter from my pocket, or are you afraid?"

"Well, I don't think I am much afraid."

"Shall I take the letter from my pocket?"

"Yes, but no tricks: my eye is on you."

Robert Craig, with the calmness of a man merely transacting some ordinary business, drew a letter from his coat pocket, and began deliberately to write on one side of the envelope with a pencil.

"What are you doing?" demanded Ralph, eyeing him sharply.

"I am merely writing a secret here, which when you know what it is will induce you to change your mind."

"What is it? Why don't you tell it to me?"

"You will understand that when you hear me read it."

"Some trick; but remember I am watching you."

While Ralph Moore lost none of his fierceness, and did not waver in his murderous purpose, it was evident that his curiosity was aroused, and he watched the young lawyer closely as he wrote rapidly on the envelope by the light of the moon.

"Well, what strange things have you written?" he asked sneeringly, as Robert Craig finished.

"I'll read it to you," replied Robert Craig. Then he held the envelope up, so that the moonlight fell upon it, and read as follows:

On Wilson's Bridge, Green River,
Thursday night, between 10 and 11 o'clock,
December 21, 1870.

If I am found murdered, be it known that Ralph Moore, of Upland, is the murderer.—He stands before me while I write this, pointing a rifle at me, and declares that he will shoot me, because he is jealous of me. I am unarmed.

ROBERT CRAIG, Attorney-at-Law.

Ralph Moore uttered a disdainful laugh.

"Ha! ha! What good will that scribbling do you?" he said. "I can destroy it while you float down the river. You don't suppose I would go and deliver it to the authorities for you—even if it is your dying request—Ha! ha! ha!"

"You won't deliver it for me?" asked Robert Craig, calm as ever.

"Do you think I'm a fool! Come, your time's about up!"

"Won't you deliver this for me after I'm dead?"

"No; of course not."

"Then I know who will."

"Who?" asked Ralph, puzzled by this strange conduct.

"The river!" and Robert Craig sent the letter whirling from the bridge, and it floated away on the bosom of the rapid current.

"What does that mean?"

"It means, Mr. Ralph Moore, that you may now murder me just as soon as you please. I'm as well prepared to die as you are, and have fully made up my mind to die; but if I die you die too. The difference will be this: I die as a martyr, and the man who will be remembered in this community as honored and loved; while you go to the gallows, a criminal, a convict, covered with infamy, and are there strangled like a beast, and all who know you will, in years to come, only remember you and speak of you as the cowardly assassin who shot down an unarmed man. Now shoot, just as soon as you please, and that letter floating down the river will tell on you, and you will be hunted down!"

Robert Craig stood with his arms folded, apparently as fearless of the threatening weapon as though it were a mullen stalk.—Ralph Moore seemed somewhat taken back. He stood in silence a moment, still covering his intended victim, then said:

"Nonsense! Don't you suppose I can get that letter inside of an hour?"

"How?" asked Robert Craig, very complacently.

"I could swim for it if necessary."

"The water would chill you to death in ten minutes. You know very well there is no boat within ten miles, except at the nearest ferry, and there the oars are locked up, and could not be had before morning. By that time the letter will have floated many miles away and probably has been picked up and handed to the authorities. Oh, blaze away! I'd rather you would now, since I have made up my mind to die and have you hanged!"

Ralph Moore stood for half a minute, with the threatening rifle still at an aim, apparently unable to make up his mind whether to risk the gallows or not; then he said:

"But if I spare you, and that letter is found, what explanation can be made of it?"

"I might say it was a joke; and in any event, if I should be still found alive, it would be easy to prove that you didn't kill me."

"Ralph Moore placed his rifle upon his shoulder and walked away, muttering, with an angry oath:

"I'm a fool! I ought to have done the work without giving him a chance to play such a lawyer's trick!"

Robert Craig stood upon the bridge, watching the would-be assassin till he was out of sight, then once more gazed down upon the clear, cold waters of the river, and said aloud:

"I am the luckiest man living! No floating to night, thank you!"

The next day Ralph Moore abruptly started on a trip to California, much to the surprise of the community, and he never returned to Kentucky.

Robert Craig? Ah, if I should give his real name, the reader would know that it was the life of a since famous man that was saved that frosty night, years ago, by an argument on the bridge.

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WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.—There are some men in this world, men who will, as Mrs. Raddle said, "tamper with a woman's feelings at every hour of the day." Occasionally it is the lot of a woman of gentle and confiding nature to marry one of these creatures, and such was the fate of Mrs. Underskirt.—The other evening her husband came home with a most mysterious and solemn look upon his countenance. So marked was this that his wife asked: "My love, are you not feeling well?" "Perfectly well, my dear," he replied. Then he closed his mouth and looked more mysterious than ever. Women are not, as is well known, naturally of a curious disposition, but such conduct was enough to arouse anybody's interest. Mrs. Underskirt tried every way she could think of to draw her husband out, but her efforts only resulted in getting herself in a high state of nervous anxiety. Finally he yielded a little and said: "My dear, if I were to tell you something, could you keep it to yourself?" Her cheeks glowed with excitement as she cried: "Oh, yes, Harry!" He continued, very solemnly: "If I told you about a scandal in this town, could you refrain from mentioning it?" Her eyes shone like stars, and she fairly danced up and down with excitement as she replied: "Oh, indeed, I could!" "Even if it were a church scandal?" "Yes, yea!" she exclaimed, breathing short and eagerly. "How has the baby been to-day?" he mildly asked. "Lovely. Well?" "Did the man come with the coal?" "Yes! Now Harry?" and she was as fidgety as a monkey with suppressed curiosity. "Is supper most ready?" he went on. "Yes; oh, for mercy's sake tell me about the scandal!" she cried. "Why, I don't know of any," he replied. "Don't know of any?" "No." An awful look of disappointment came over her face. She asked: "Then why did you ask me if I could keep one secret?" "To find out if you could," he answered. The look of anxiety changed to one of hate. "You are the meanest, most contemptible, horridest, ugly, mean, awful brute in this world!" she cried, and then she burst into tears. And Mr. Underskirt got the worst of the joke, for the next day Mrs. U. invited her mother to come and stay with them for six weeks.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - NOV. 26, 1880.

A constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors in Kansas, except for medical and mechanical uses, was adopted at the late election by a majority of twenty thousand. The people of the whole country will now wait with anxious interest to see whether the Legislature of Kansas can enforce this amendment by statute, so as to make it mean in practice what it says in letter and in spirit. If it can we will believe with Sam Patch that "some things can be done as well as others."

A report got into the newspapers at the close of last week that Harry White was a candidate for Clerk of the national House of Representatives. White, however, in a dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* denies the truth of the statement and says he wouldn't take the position if it was offered to him. Assuming that he will not be after the clerkship, it by no means follows that he will not be after something else, for it is hard to believe that this country could get along even in a tolerable way, without White holding an office.

The official returns of California show that five of the Hancock electors have majorities ranging from 87 to 143. The *sixth* Democratic elector, David S. Terry, was defeated by Henry Edgarton, one of the Garfield electors, by 507 votes. If Zach Chandler were living, and if all the six electoral votes of California were necessary to elect a Republican President, what a noble opportunity would be here afforded him, and how eagerly he would seize it, for the exercise of the same villainous processes which served him so well four years ago in stealing from Tilden the votes of Louisiana and Florida and having them counted for Hayes.

Gen. Sherman in speaking one day last week of General Hancock said: "He is a straight-forward, high-minded, honorable man, of whom no officer of the army could speak an ill word." This shows that Sherman is a gentleman who can appreciate the merits of a fellow-soldier like Hancock and publicly commend them, and not like Grant, in his interviews with preachers and newspaper reporters, engage in the low business of traducing and uttering falsehoods about him, for the base purpose of making political capital for a party which had been ruined and destroyed by eight years of his corrupt and lawless rule. Some of the best known officers in the army are so thoroughly disgusted with Grant's wanton and scurrilous abuse of Hancock, that they have declared they will never again shake him by the hand. And this mode of resenting his studied and malignant attacks upon Hancock would be the most stinging rebuke our would-be Emperor could possibly receive.

For all practical purposes the election of President really occurred on the second of November, but it will not legally take place until next Wednesday, December 1st, that being the day when the electors of the different States are required to meet at their respective State capitals for the purpose of casting their votes for President and Vice President, and transmitting certificates thereof to Washington, where they will be opened and read by the Vice President on the second Wednesday of February. The original design of the electoral system was to take the choice of President out of the hands of the voters and entrust it to the supposed wisdom of a select body of men (the electors) in each State. The power of the electors is purely discretionary, since they are under no legal obligation to vote for a particular person, but can choose whomsoever they please. The original design having long since been lost sight of, and electors now being voted for as the representatives of a particular candidate, the entire electoral machinery, which is both awkward and cumbersome in accomplishing its purpose, ought to be abolished and the election committed to a direct vote of the people. The public opinion of the country will very soon, we think, be unanimous in demanding such a change.

The Johnstown *Tribune* in mentioning the fact that the State of Illinois is not only not in debt, but has a surplus in her treasury, adds, as an explanation of this prosperous condition of affairs, that "Illinois is and has been for a long time Republican." The *Tribune* ought to know, and if it don't we will now inform it, that the Republican party in Illinois had no more to do with the adoption of the ways and means looking to the gradual reduction and ultimate extinguishment of her public debt than the Republican party in the aggregate has had in producing the abundant harvests in this country for the past few years, and for which some of its leaders are in the habit of asking the people to give it credit. When Stephen A. Douglas was in Congress, at the commencement of his public career, he procured the passage of an act granting an immense amount of the public lands in that State to the Illinois Central Railroad, coupled with a condition that the railroad should annually pay into the treasury of the State a certain percentage on the sales of the land granted, and that this fund should be applied to the payment of the State debt. As the lands increased in value, so did the annual payment into the treasury increase in amount, until the debt of the State has at last been wiped out. We cannot permit the *Tribune* to rob the lamented Douglas of the statesmanship and foresight he displayed in this matter and to appropriate all the credit to the Republican party. The claim is utterly without foundation—as much so as the stereotyped claim that the Republican party, *and not the taxpayers*, is entitled to the exclusive credit of the monthly reduction in the public debt of the United States.

Henry Manderfield, a professional pickpocket, who had been only a short time out of the penitentiary when he was appointed by Marshal Kerns a United States Deputy to protect the purity of the ballot-box at the late election in Philadelphia, having resumed his profession, was last week again convicted and taken back to prison. When the confirmation of Kerns was pending in the Senate, and when the Democratic members of that body were confidently looked to to reject it, Kearns, it will be remembered, went to Senator McDonald, of Indiana, who was a member of the committee having his case in charge, and through that Senator procured a favorable report on his confirmation by making to him, as the Senator explained in a letter to Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, the emphatic promise that if he was confirmed by the Senate he would appoint a very different set of men to act as deputy marshals at the election in 1880 from those he had appointed in 1878. Upon the faith of this pledge he was confirmed, and this pickpocket, Manderfield, is one of the six hundred men he selected to protect the purity of the ballot-boxes in Philadelphia. If he was the only one of the sort selected by Kerns he might possibly be excused on the ground of mistake, but from an article in the Philadelphia *Times* a few days after the election in reference to Kerns and his deputies, it was made very plain that a large number of them were equally as disreputable and notorious as Manderfield. But what is that to Kerns now after having procured his confirmation by his sharp practice on Senator McDonald, and through him on the Senate. Deputy marshals at elections, it is almost needless to say, constitute the greatest outrage that was ever offered to the American people.

If the Presidential election this year had been as close as that of 1876, the defeat of Judge Terry, one of the Hancock electors in California, and the success of a Garfield elector in his place, might have produced very far-reaching results. Terry's defeat is due to the killing by him in a duel in 1859 of David S. Broderick, who was then one of the United States Senators from California.—Broderick was a stone mason's apprentice in New York when the gold fever of 1849 broke out. He went to San Francisco, where he soon became known as an adroit and skillful political organizer, and was in due time elected to the State Senate. His ambition was to occupy a seat in the Senate of the United States, and after three unsuccessful attempts he was elected to that position in 1857. At the Congressional elections in California in 1859 the Broderick candidates were defeated, Terry, who was then a Judge of the Supreme Court, having taken an active part during the campaign against them. For an imputation on Terry's judicial honesty by Broderick, the former challenged him and the duel was fought ten miles out of San Francisco, at a distance of ten yards. Broderick's ball struck the ground a few feet in front of Terry, while Terry's ball lodged in Broderick's left lung, from the effects of which he died in a few days. Terry was indicted for murder, but for some reason was never tried. Broderick's death caused a feeling of deep regret throughout the country, and in California, where he had hosts of devoted friends, the indignation against Terry was as widespread as it was terrible, his friends regarding his death under all the circumstances surrounding the duel as nothing less than an assassination. Judge Terry, we believe, is a Texas man, and went to California soon after the discovery of gold became known in the States.

"All the world and the rest of mankind" have been given to understand by the editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial* that there are three persons who should be treated very coolly by Garfield, viz: Abram S. Hewitt, who expressed the opinion that Garfield wrote the Chinese letter; Jeremiah S. Black, who "pretended to be his friend and finally struck him a shameful blow," and General Rosecrans, "whose language was unbecoming an officer and a gentleman." The man who speaks thus for Garfield said in his paper the day before he was nominated at Chicago: "The chatter about Garfield is absurd and ridiculous. He has no record to run on." In connection with this threatened social ostracism by Garfield of Hewitt, Black and Rosecrans—a calamity we hope they will be able to survive—nothing is said as to the manner in which Garfield, when he becomes President, proposes to treat Luke P. Poland, N. P. Banks and George W. M'Crary, the three loyal Republican members of the Poland Committee who said in their report to Congress that Garfield had been guilty of bribery and perjury; nor is anything said of what is in reserve for the editors of all the leading Republican papers in the country, the New York *Tribune* and the New York *Times* being conspicuous among them, who endorsed the truth of the committee's report. Judge Black didn't say anything about Garfield that had not been previously said by his own Republican friends on the committee acting on their solemn oaths, all of which was concurred in and enforced by the Republican press of the country. If Garfield intends to recognize only those who did not subscribe to the truth of the Poland and Glover reports, his receptions at the White House will be very sparsely attended.

More Cures at Knock.—There are several cases in Port Jervis, N. Y., of alleged miraculous cures performed at the chapel of Knock, in county Mayo, Ireland. Among them is that of the little son of Mr. James Collins, well known in that place. He had been deaf for several years from the effects of scarlet fever. His father determined to take him to Knock. When he arrived there he could not hear at all. Recently he has returned to Port Jervis with his hearing restored. The case of Owen Taffney is a remarkable one. In February last he was severely injured at Nobody's Switch, on the Erie Railway. The bone of his left leg was crushed and the muscles lacerated. Seven pieces of bone were taken out, and the wound was very slow in healing. When it did heal it left his knee stiff and rigid, so that he could not walk save by the aid of crutches. Last summer he heard of the wonderful cures at Knock, and sailed for that shrine Sept. 24. He reached there Oct. 8. Holy water, in which mortar from the chapel walls had been dissolved, was applied to his knee while prayers were said. At the end of three days he came away, leaving his crutches behind. Last Sunday he returned to Port Jervis, and now walks about without difficulty. He says that at Knock thousands of people are constantly coming and going, and masses are continuous. Outside of the chapel are heaped up hundreds of canes and crutches left by cripples who have been miraculously made whole.

A big sensation has been caused among politicians of Scranton by the serving of notices upon several prominent citizens, stakeholders in recent election bets, restraining them from paying any money deposited in their hands by betters. The action has been begun by the Scranton Poor Board under a State law passed in 1817 and found in Purdon's Digest in the clauses treating of bets on election, where it provides that stakeholders can be proceeded against by Poor Boards for the full amount put in their hands. John Phillips, formerly a prominent merchant of that city, paid over a large sum that he held, and it is believed that the money can be recovered by the board. County Commissioner Tierney is among the number upon whom notices have been served, and further proceedings in the matter will be watched with great interest by the people of Scranton and others.

Governor James D. Williams, of Indiana, familiarly known as "Blue Jeans" Williams, died at the Executive mansion, Indianapolis, on Saturday morning last, after a brief illness, in the 73d year of his age. He was a typical American, poor and friendless in his youth, with no educational advantages but with great native force of character. He was very popular man in Indiana, and served the people in various capacities for many years. He was elected Governor in 1876, after a fierce contest in which his opponent, Ben. Harrison, perhaps the most popular Republican in Indiana, was defeated by over 5,000 votes.

Michael Davitt, the agent of the Irish Land League in this country, of whose threatened arrest by the British government upon his arrival at Queenstown we made mention last week, was in Cork on Sunday. As he had then been on Irish soil at least twenty-four hours unmolested, the intention to arrest him, if it was ever contemplated, would seem to have been abandoned, at least for the present. Davitt addressed a large land meeting at Mallow, county Cork, on Monday, and urged the members of the Land League to prevent violence if they wished to retain the sympathy of America.

How She Saved Her Darling.—"I shall never again feel so awfully nervous about my babies teething," writes a grateful mother. "We almost lost our little darling by a long attack of cholera infantum, but happily heard of Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. I took a few spoonfuls myself, which soon cured my nursing baby entirely, and an occasional dose has kept me and baby in such perfectly good health, and made us so strong and comfortable, that I would not be without this reliable medicine for worlds."—A Mother of Brooklyn. [11-12.-1m.]

Gen. Grant, in reply to what the Pittsburg *Post* calls a slobbering speech of Whitelaw Reid at the Lotus Club, New York, commending the General for a place in the United States Senate for life, said he was too old to volunteer but could be pressed into any service where it would be comfortable to himself. It is in order for the noble band of 306 to rise up and provide a place for the great unoccupied.

Humbugged Again.—I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press*.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

POLITICAL MOVEMENTS—SUCCESS OF HERDIC COACHES—A COSTLY ELECTION CONTEST—THE ORIGINAL GARFIELD DELEGATE—THE DEMOCRATIC PEACE COMMISSION—THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN MOVEMENT—"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE LEATHER"—LET THE SOUTH REMAIN SOLID—AN ARISTOCRATIC DEVICE.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23, 1880.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

The political movement in this city which shows the most growth is that of the Republican business men, the leaders in which are laboring assiduously and report continuous progress. Old politicians agree that the situation in the local political field was never so complicated as at present. New movements are coming to the surface, old ones are developing offshoots, and even the regulars cannot foreshadow the near future of their organization. All of these, however, are on the Republican side of the house.—The Democrats are standing solid. Both wings are united, and, it is claimed, will continue so. It is commonly assumed that the Democrats will put a straight ticket in the field and will present conservative nominees of unexceptional character.

SUCCESS OF THE HERDIC COACHES.

Judging from the patronage of the first few days, the success of the Herdic coaches appears assured. The only objection raised against the new departure is that the number of vehicles is insufficient. That they have met a want in the matter of cheap transit no one can doubt. Those who ride on them say they are comfortable, of easy motion, and make better time than street cars.

A COSTLY ELECTION CONTEST.

The municipal election of February last, so far as it related to the Fifth ward, was one of the most corrupt that ever disgraced this city. Personation, intimidation, perjury, forgery and false counting were resorted to by "Dave" Mouat's adherents, the result of foisting upon the people of the Fifth ward of a man whom they rejected at the ballot-box, and a contest lasting nearly a year, at a cost of over ten thousand dollars, and the taking of over twenty-four thousand pages of closely printed testimony, has been the price paid. By the way, I will here incidentally remark, that as Councilman Mouat is now revising the Republican rules, perhaps ballot-box stuffing in the Fifth ward will come easier. The proposition, however, to turn over the Republican party of Philadelphia to Councilman Mouat to be reformed does not inspire unbounded enthusiasm.

THE ORIGINAL GARFIELD DELEGATE.

The original Garfield delegate in the Chicago convention arrived in this city on Friday last, and was a distinguished guest at the Mercantile Club. He, it will be remembered, voted for Garfield first, last and all the time, and never once "flopped." This unfaltering delegate carries with him two letters received from General Garfield, and also carries with him Garfield's photograph, which the General very kindly sent him.—This original Garfield delegate's Christian initials are W. A. M. and his surname is Greer. It is not possible at this writing to give a full and correct history of this first, last and all the time Garfield delegate, but learn that a complete history of his life, virtues and exploits, truthfully taken from authentic sources, will be given in an improved volume, and will be respectfully offered for the perusal of his countrymen, as also all others who wish to see human nature in its most finished form. It may not, however, be inappropriate, nor should it be considered exaggeration, to say, that Mr. W. A. M. Greer, the original Garfield delegate, is the son of parents and was born at a very early period in his life. His father was a "male man" and his mother was a "female woman." W. A. M. G. was a very precocious youngster and an exceptionally good one. He was a good boy, a very good boy indeed. He was free from the guilt of impaling flies with pins, of pelting frogs with dornicks, of robbing birds' nests, or stealing his mother's sugar, and all other devilish tricks of bad boys. He was a good, precocious youth, and became better and more precocious as he advanced in age, as his action at Chicago clearly demonstrates. No voice can be too loud to speak, no pen can be too vigorous to write the praises of him who never faltered, but voted first, last and all the time for Gen. Garfield.

THE DEMOCRATIC PEACE COMMISSION.

The Peace Commission will be in the city this week, in response to the calls of both Democratic Committees, and it is generally accepted that the present local rules of the party will be changed. The indications are that the primary elections will be postponed from the first Monday in December until the fourth Monday in January, at which time the city convention will meet only for the nomination of the city ticket—Mayor, Receiver of Taxes and City Solicitor. The six members of the Peace Commission represent equally the two wings of the party. Both wings express a sincere willingness to abide by the action of the Peace Commission.

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN MOVEMENT.

There is more or less discussion in local political circles concerning the Citizens' Independent Republican movement. The business men of the city propose to have the administration of the city conducted on business principles, and, above all, to have men of sterling integrity as public officers. The battle between right and wrong—between bosses and owners in this city—has ceased to be one of diplomacy. There is no middle ground on which the two can meet and make common cause for the party. It looks now as if the Republican organization will have to yield to whatever policy and candidates the citizens' movement may adopt. Just now the thunders of popular revolt are louder and more threatening than ever before.

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE LEATHER."

A town feared a siege and held a consultation,
As to the best method of fortification;
A grave, skilful mason gave in his opinion,
That nothing but stone would preserve the dominion.
A carpenter said, 'Though that was well spoke,
It is better by far to depend upon oak.'
A currier, much wiser than both these together,
Said, 'Try what you please, there's nothing like leather.'

Boots and shoes are necessary adjuncts of civilization, and the gathering in this city of half a thousand representative manufacturers of these important articles of human apparel is a notable event. The boot and shoe manufacturers of the United States held a convention in this city last week for the consideration of a proposed constitution for a permanent organization,' to be called the "Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association of the United States." It was a notable gathering. An idea of the character of the assemblage may be had when scores of the prominent men of the country were present. At this leather banquet, among the numerous toasts given and responded to was, "The Shoe and Leather Trade of the United States," responded to by Isaac H. Bailey, of New York, editor of the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*. Who can gainsay the currier's assertion, "There is nothing like leather."

LET THE SOUTH REMAIN SOLID.

In the event of neither party in the North having a majority of the whole number of members of the Electoral Colleges, the South remaining solid and having the balance of power, would be in a position to make her own terms by putting her vote where it would do her the most good. If the South would decline to participate with either party in the next Presidential contest, and cast its vote for a ticket of its own, the Democrats would have a better chance of carrying several Northern States. Should the Electoral College not be abolished, the Democrats can carry enough of the Northern States to prevent the Republicans from obtaining a majority of the electors, thus throwing the election into the House of Representatives. Had this course been pursued this year it would have secured the success of Gen. Hancock. The wisest course of the South is to remain solid. Let it continue as a unit, detach itself from the Democratic party, and throw its massed strength for its own candidate. By doing this it will relieve the Democracy of the North from the incubus of a sectional alliance, which, while it brings the handsome contribution of 138 electoral votes, effectually cuts off the chance of getting the supplementary 47 electoral votes needed to secure a President. By all means let the South remain solid, detach itself from the Democratic party and throw its massed strength for its own candidate.

AN ARISTOCRATIC DEVICE.

It is proposed by the Republican Central Committee of New York that our ex-Presidents and ex-Vice Presidents be admitted to life membership in the Senate upon their retirement from office. This proposition, however, is not likely to meet with much favor from the American people. It is an aristocratic device and contrary to the spirit of our institutions. The adoption of the plan suggested would constitute a dangerous precedent. It was only four years ago that a movement was inaugurated to make arbitrators out of Supreme Court Judges, but that was a failure, as will be the proposition to make Senators for life out of ex-Presidents. It is a piece of current sentimentalism that would not work well in practice. Ex-Presidents have not disdained to act as Justices of the Peace upon the expiration of their terms. John Quincy Adams served honorably in the House of Representatives after his Presidential term, and Andrew Johnson was at the time of his death United States Senator elect from Tennessee. There is no danger that the number of these gentlemen will at any time be very numerous, but it is the first step that costs, and the adoption of the plan suggested would constitute a dangerous precedent.

But there is no indication of the slightest spontaneity among the people to raise an annuity that shall be enjoyed by Gen. Grant, with a reversion to Mr. Hayes. Grant ceased to be the hero of the Republic and fell to the plaything of a party and faction when he openly sought the Chicago nomination. He then descended from his high position as the most honored citizen of the nation, and when he afterwards falsified himself by the basest appeals to sectional prejudice and hate, and by wanton defamation of a fellow soldier, he ceased to be a hero or a man worthy the respect of his countrymen. The American people of all parties are inclined to allow ex-President Grant to take care of himself in his own way, not a very commendable way though it be. G. N. S.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A woman died of fright at Janesville, Wis., upon seeing her child in danger of being run over by a railroad train.

—It transpired in a Keokuk lawsuit that the defendant had sent his wife to the poor-house and married his father's divorced wife.

—Is it significant that the so called President of the United States selected the 329th day of the year as the fittest time for Thanksgiving?

—Forty-seven students left the Pinegrove Academy, in Mercer county, on account of the Republican students burning General Hancock in effigy.

—John Fleming was discharged from the Lehigh Valley shops, where he had been a faithful employee for eight years, for voting for General Hancock.

—There are now thirty-two inmates missing from the insane asylum which was burned at St Peters, Minn., and it is believed this number have perished.

—Jeremiah and Charles Williams, brothers quarreled at Louisville Saturday afternoon, when the former stabbed the latter to the heart, killing him instantly.

—There is a man named Stickler in Snyder county who never shaved, never swore, never voted, and never walked a mile with any other woman than his mother.

—Weaver carried one county in the United States—Walker county, Texas—at the late election, receiving a majority of sixteen votes over Garfield and Hancock combined.

—The printing office connected with Hostetter & Smith's "Bitters" manufactory, in Pittsburgh, was destroyed by fire Tuesday morning. Loss, $55,000; fully insured.

—Lulu Veling, aged 12, is Pottsville's prodigy. She plays the piano so well that her friends go into ecstasies of delight, and even Wilhelmj and Rummel write letters of praise.

—Patrick Smith, eighty-five years old, living in Brooklyn, attended early mass in the Sidney Place Catholic church Sunday morning and dropped dead during the service.

—Calvin Wells, a large iron-manufacturer of Pittsburgh, and proprietor of the Philadelphia *Press*, is said to be a Republican candidate for U. S. Senator before the next Legislature of Pennsylvania.

—Hayes and Garfield were both courting girls in Bedford, Ohio, thirty years ago and both were "discouraged" because the girls' fathers made objections to the "poor prospects" of the suitors.

—Hayes is going around the world when his term is out. This sort of thing may, after all, solve the problem of what is to become of our ex-Presidents. They can go around the world for a living.

—A Nevada widower took his four sisters-in-law to Salt Lake and married them all. The oldest is 20 and the youngest 16, and they profess the most ardent love for their husband, as well as for one another.

—Two little daughters of Edward Dangan died Saturday morning from poisoning in Kankakee, Ills., and his remaining two children are in a critical condition. A bottle containing belladonna was found in the house.

—The boiler in J. H. O'Neal's saw and grist mill, near Stevenson, Ala., exploded on Friday, killing T. Cowan, white; James Davis, colored, and an unknown negro and white boy. Two men were fatally injured.

—David Brady, ninety-five years old, one of the English soldiers who guarded Napoleon at St. Helena, was brought into a police court at Toronto, Ont., a few days ago on the charge of vagrancy, and sent to jail for sixty days.

—A young man named Parker fell dead from heart disease in Ashland last week. He had just learned that his father-in-law had become reconciled to his marriage, which occurred a few days before, and the excitement killed him.

—Mayor-elect William R. Grace, of New York, appeared before Mayor Cooper on Saturday, and took the necessary oath of office. Mr. Grace spent several hours at City Hall, examining documents and preparing himself for the duties of Mayor.

—The cry of protection was "a good enough Morgan" until after the election, but now some of the Republican leaders are so much convinced of the urgent need of tarriff reform that they are not willing to wait for a commission under the Eaton bill.

—General Garfield observed his forty-ninth birthday on Friday, as has been his custom for years, by paying a visit with his wife to his uncle Thomas Garfield, at Warrensville, Ohio, aged seventy-nine, whose birthday falls on the same date.

—Wonder whether Kemble doesn't feel that he has been vindicated by the Republican majority in Pennsylvania. Certainly the riot bill corruption seemed to have little weight at the polls. If the Republican party is excused, Kemble should be also.

—Clem Canada, the oldest negro in Virginia, died on the 3d inst., near Guilford, Loudon county, in that State, at the alleged age of 129 years and ten months. It is said that he was for over seventy years a member of Mount Zion Baptist church, in Guilford.

—Henry Van Osbern, a railroad employee, thirty-two years of age, residing on Clinton avenue, West Hoboken, murdered his wife at an early hour Sunday morning by kicking her to death. The only witness of the crime was his eight year old boy. Van Osbern has made a confession.

—The Coatesville *Union* says: "One of the girls of our place having boasted that she could husk 25 shocks of corn in a day, the head of the house offered her $2.50 to do it, and on Wednesday last she went to the farm, husked her 25 shocks, and started for home at four o'clock."

—At a convention of delegates from different Catholic societies held in Philadelphia on Sunday resolutions were adopted calling upon the Senators and Representatives from this State in Congress to vote for a bill entitled an act to give equal privileges to all denominations on Indian reservations.

—In this State there are four coal mines burning. Keely Run, near Shenandoah, has been burning for six months; the Coal Castle mine has been burning since 1835; the Summit Hill mine, near Mauch Chunk, has been burning for twenty-five years, and the Butler mine, at Pittston, has been burning for three years.

—Mrs. Carolina Jones, living on Tenth avenue, New York, was knocked down on her own doorstep on Friday night, beaten, gagged and robbed of $400 in money and a package of jewelry. The money was the savings of a lifetime, and was carried in a belt around her waist. Two men were engaged in the outrage and escaped.

—It is a pity that the Senatorships, and Collectorships, and Postmasterships and other similar ships, are so few, and so many hard-working Republicans have to go hungry. However, the lack in number is made up in the eagerness of the aspirants. No office is so poor or mean but it has a dozen hungry patriots swarming around it.

—Miss Edmonia Lewis, the colored sculptor, is very happy in her Roman studio. In early life her name, given to her by her Indian mother (of the Chippewa tribe), was "Wildfire," and she roamed with that tribe for fifteen years. Her father was a negro. She became a Roman Catholic. Among her best friends was and is Minister Marsh.

—A thoroughly unique policy for the South at the next Presidential election is suggested by the *Statesman*, of Austin, Texas. It proposes that the South choose Presidential electors pledged to no candidate, and who will demand $50,000,000 in harbor improvements and aid for lines or steamships to foreign ports before they support the candidate of either party.

—By the wreck of the schooner Abraham Lincoln, on the Liberian coast, thirty persons were lost. Among the passengers were James B. McGill and Hon. George S. Wood, ex-representative for the county of Maryland, Liberia, and other prominent Liberians. The vessel was loaded with provisions and carried $5,000 in money belonging to the Liberian government.

—Miss Ellen Powell publicly taxed Albert Green, her lover, with his perfidy as he was going to church with his new sweetheart, in Cleburne county, Texas. That night Green and a companion disguised themselves and dragged Ellen out of her bed, intending to whip her for what she had done. She was armed with a pistol, having anticipated some such outrage, and with it she shot Green dead.

—On Sunday week a gentleman residing in Reading went to church, and on his return lay down on a sofa. A few minutes after he arose and said he was unwell. The words had scarcely left his lips before he fell to the floor a corpse. An hour or two after his death a telegram was received, addressed to the deceased, stating that his brother in the State of Indiana had suddenly expired. Both died about the same time and in precisely the same manner.

—An old Berks county man made it a subject of prayer how he should vote in the late election. He put the two tickets in his vest pocket, being still unable to decide on election day, and drew a paper out haphazard and voted it. When he went home he examined the contents of his pocket to see how he had voted. There were both tickets still, and he had put in the ballot-box an order for a barrel of cider.

—A frightful accident occurred at the American Hotel, Allentown, about ten o'clock Saturday night. The three-year-old son of B. E. Jones, during the momentary absence of the mother, crawled out of bed, and, in attempting to play with a clock on the mantelpiece, its clothes came in contact with a gas jet and the child was burned to death before assistance arrived.

—The Port Townsend (W. T.) *Argus* says: "Last Saturday a lady residing in this city completed three months of subsisting upon cow's milk alone. Her extraordinary fast was taken voluntarily three months ago for the purpose of checking a tendency to obesity. Its successful consummation is a matter of local comment. The milk was taken a pint at a time, every two hours."

—The old apprenticeship system has been revived by a manufacturer at Springfield, Mass. The boys bind themselves for six years, and are to receive from five cents an hour at the beginning to twelve at the end. In addition, two cents an hour will be placed to their credit, and paid on their discharge, thus providing each about $100 for a start on his own account. The employer stipulates for fifty-eight hours of work a week, and nine for study.

—In Dobbinsville, one of the suburbs of New Castle, Del., on Friday night, Joseph Gardner slipped from a roof upon which he was sifting gravel and fell into a bucket of boiling pitch. Half crazed with pain he ran home. When Mrs. Gardner, who was under the influence of liquor, saw her husband entering the house she seized a table fork and stabbed him in the arm, puncturing an artery. Gardner's wound was dressed in time to save his life and Mrs. Gardner was arrested.

—Before another Presidential election comes around it is highly probable there will be no August, September and October States to indicate which way the political tide is running. Alabama and Tennessee Legislatures will likely change their State and local election to November. The holding of two general elections in a Presidential year is a needless expense, and tends to make our quadrennial contest too long. It will be a great relief when all the States vote in November.

—A brakeman on a Maine Central freight train, by the name of Starrett, is deaf and dumb. He is about twenty-four years old, and his home is in Burnham. For a number of years past he has been employed on the train and is now considered one of the best brakemen on the road. If there is any trouble with any part of the train Starrett is one of the first to discover it, and he is always at his post when the brakes are wanted. How he can tell just when the brakes are required is a mystery, but he never fails.

—William Martin, a convicted murderer, was lying under sentence of death in the jail at Lebanon, Mo. There was no hope of a reprieve and the prison was too strong to break. No ordinary way of escaping the gallows was possible. So Martin made desperate love to Martha Wilson, the Sheriff's daughter. He was young and handsome, and his suit was successful. One night she unlocked his cell, gave him clothing, money, and weapons, and eloped with him. The Sheriff offered $500 for their capture, but they have not been found.

—One of the victims of the burning of the Minnesota insane asylum on Monday night of last week was Jonathan Abraham, an ex-member of the Pennsylvania Legislature and a former resident of Radnor, Delaware county. He was a brother of the late S. P. Abraham, of Norristown, and first gave evidence of unsound mind during a visit to the Centennial. He was kept in confinement at Norristown for some time and afterwards forwarded to the asylum at St. Peters, he having moved to Minnesota after his retirement from the Legislature many years ago. He was about 70 years of age.

—As John Miller, a toll-gate keeper in Adams county, went out to collect toll of an old man who was passing through the gate, a bystander remarked that the two men looked enough alike to be twins. Investigation proved that they were twin brothers, born in 1816, who had not seen each other for sixty years. When they were 4 years of age their mother, a poor woman, sent them into separate counties to live among friends. This was the last they saw of each other until this adventure. Daniel Miller had lived within twenty miles of his brother, but had no knowledge of the latter's existence.

—A special to the Baltimore *News* from Harper's Ferry says a romantic marriage took place on the railroad bridge there on Thursday afternoon. A gentleman from Newmarket, Va., was taking his daughter westward to prevent her marriage with a young farmer. While the father was in the depot writing to his wife, informing her of his safe journey to that point, the young lady's lover, who had secured a marriage license and a minister, put in an appearance, and the twain hurrying over the bridge, past the State line, were married. They then returned to the station and informed her father, who left at once for home, disgusted, the young couple following the next day.

THE SHAME OF THE THING.

It cannot be a pleasant thing, of course, for respectable and right-minded Republicans to feel that the candidate who is likely by their votes to be put into the seat of Washington and Lincoln will take into that seat a soiled and tainted reputation as a public servant. Such men no doubt think this a less evil than the election of a stainless soldier of the Union by Democratic votes would have been, and, absurd as this opinion will certainly appear to sensible persons in the course of a very few years, it is quite conceivable that it may now be honestly entertained by thousands of fair minded, decent men who have the misfortune to be also hot partisans. But an evil such men must hold it to be that a man who was adjudged guilty (to put the case mildly) of highly reprehensible conduct as a member of Congress, and upon whom sentence of political death was formally passed by the most respectable organs of his own party, should in the shock and confusion of an angry political convention have been unexpectedly thrown up to the surface as a candidate for the Presidency. The case, it is true, is not absolutely unprecedented in our history. Long after Aaron Burr had forfeited the respect and confidence of Washington and come to be looked upon as an unsafe and untrustworthy person by the ablest and most honorable members of his own political party he was made a leading candidate for the Presidency. At our fourth Presidential election he came before Congress on equal terms with Thomas Jefferson, and only on the thirty-sixth ballot was it decided that he should fill not the first but the second place in the executive hierarchy of the nation. Had Burr and not Jefferson been chosen President on that eventful thirty-sixth ballot, would that circumstance have rehabilitated Burr and clouded the reputation of Washington?—Would it have effected in the slightest particular the record which Burr had made on the minds of cool, clear-sighted and conscientious men during the years which intervened between Washington's withdrawal from him of his confidence and respect and his candidacy for the Presidency? To ask these questions is to answer them as to Aaron Burr, and to answer these questions as to Aaron Burr is to answer them as to General Garfield. Had Aaron Burr been elected to the Presidency it is extremely probable that his career after the year 1800 would have been more creditable both to himself and to his country than it actually was. He was a man of rare abilities and extremely ambitious. The responsibilities and the opportunities of power doubtless would have acted strongly upon his character, and he might have made a successful President. But, so long as right is right and wrong is wrong, men who accept any higher standard than success in their judgment of character must have continued to consider the election of a man like Aaron Burr to the Presidency a blot upon the national reputation and a perilous example in politics. General Garfield, though by no means the equal of Aaron Burr in ability, seems to be regarded by impartial persons who have had reasonable opportunities of forming an opinion about him as a man of much keener moral sensibilities than Aaron Burr, and therefore as likely to feel more keenly the moral constraint to a respectable executive career put upon him by his election to the Presidency. All good citizens without distinction of party will hope that this may be the case, and certainly no good citizen of any party will do anything wilfully to prevent this or to make this unnecessarily difficult and troublesome for General Garfield. But none the less is it a blot upon our national reputation that a public man with the record of General Garfield should have been elected to the Presidency, and none the less is every attempt of any politician or journal concerned in elevating him to the Presidency, to treat General Garfield's ineffaceable record as a Congressman as a thing the moral meaning of which votes can make or unmake, an offense against the very foundations of our Government in the character of its people.—*N. Y. World*.

Ladies, and all who lead sedentary lives should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. [11-12.-1m.]

A Graveyard Horror in Baltimore.

THE GRAVES OF A MOTHER AND DAUGHTER OPENED BY HUMAN GHOULS AND THE BODIES REMOVED.

A Baltimore dispatch of the 19th tells this terrible story:

The report that two graves in the Baltimore Cemetery had been visited by resurrectionists and the remains of a young lady and her mother carried off created a widespread interest here yesterday. Superintendent Harriman, of the cemetery, stated that at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, two ladies called upon him, and the younger of the visitors, who appeared to be suffering under nervous excitement, stated that during the night she had been disturbed by dreams, and felt sure that something was wrong at the graves, which contained her relatives, Mrs. Annie Carter, who was buried on the 20th of September, and Miss Jennie Smith, Mrs. Carter's daughter, who was laid to rest on the 5th of the present month. Both died from consumption and their remains rested side by side. Mr. Harriman told his visitors to go to the graves, saying that they could then see for themselves that nothing had been disturbed.

THE BODIES MISSING.

Arriving at the spot the two ladies found everything just as they had left it on the day of Miss Smith's funeral, and were about to turn from the avenue when an object hanging on the railing of an adjoining lot attracted their attention. They recognized in the object a scapular which Miss Smith wore at the time of her burial. Returning to the office of the superintendent they told him of their fears, and he detailed a couple grave diggers to make a thorough investigation of the ground. The earth was removed until the desired depth was reached, and then to their surprise and horror, on raising the coffin of Miss Smith they found it empty. Resurrectionists had been at work and had covered up their tracks so well that even the experienced superintendent and his grave diggers had no suspicion of the desecration. The ladies, who had been silent witnesses of the work, were terribly agitated by grief at the discovery and gazed in mute horror at the tenantless casket. It was intact except as to the lid, which was broken where the snatchers had dragged out the body. Inside were found a small bouquet of flowers and a rosary which had been placed in the hands of the corpse the day of the funeral. A coffin buried beneath that of Miss Jennie Smith was found to be undisturbed. Having refilled the grave the men set to work on the adjoining mound, beneath which the remains of Miss Smith's mother had been laid. They were not long in reaching the coffin. They found it broken into pieces. No traces of the body could be discovered, and it had probably found its way to the dissecting table, as in the case of the daughter. Prayer beads and portions of the grave habiliments were found.

In speaking of the affair Harriman, the superintendent, said: "I have been superintendent here for thirty years, and have put away 49,587 people, and this is the first time that anything of this kind has happened, or at least has come to my knowledge." He expressed surprise at the manner in which the resurrectionists had covered up their tracks. Miss Smith, he said, was buried at two o'clock on Friday week, having survived her mother only about six weeks.

THE DECEASED LADIES.

Miss Smith was nineteen years of age and a beautiful brunette. In the early part of September she suffered from a heavy cold. Two weeks later her mother died, which grieved her so deeply that she became worse, and a physician found that she was afflicted with galloping consumption.—The last words of her mother, while dying, were a request to her sister—Mrs. Joiner—to take her daughter Jennie and care for her. Mrs. Joiner promised to do so, and the young lady was removed to her home on Hamburg street, where she died on November 4th.

The news in East Baltimore, where Mrs. Carter and her daughter formerly resided, created intense excitement. Their amiable and lovely dispositions had endeared them to all who knew them, and the expression of indignation at the desecration of their remains was most vehement.

A MYSTERIOUS PERSON.

Mr. Reed, Secretary of the Baltimore Cemetery Association, states that this is the first instance of such an outrage that has come to his knowledge. He also states, and Mr. White, President of the Association, coincides with him, there is no positive evidence that the present desecration was the work of professional resurrectionists. The bodies have certainly disappeared, but by whose agency is yet unknown. At the funeral of Miss Smith a man was seen to follow the cortege into the cemetery and during the interment stood near a tree a short distance from the grave. His apparent restlessness made him an object of suspicion to some of the observers, and since the disclosure his actions have been connected with the present desecration as indicating that he was then seeking to identify the position of the graves. The police authorities are investigating the case, but they do not believe that the bodies were taken to any of the medical colleges here. The affair seems to be shrouded in complete mystery.

A Girl's Thrilling Adventure with a Deer.—Writing from Damascus, Wayne county, Pa., a special correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times* tells this remarkable story of female heroism:

In the midst of a large forest, five or six miles back of this village, lives Henry Merrill, a well-known hunter and trapper. He has but one companion in his solitary abode—a daughter, aged about eighteen years. Lottie Merrill can row a boat, shoot a gun or trap a bear as well and skillfully as any man in the county of Wayne. A day or two ago she started to cross a large inland lake, on the borders of which her home is located, in a light skiff. She carried, as was her custom, a small rifle slung across her shoulder by a leather strap. She was paddling along leisurely, and when nearly half way across the pond discovered an object moving in the water, and, upon approaching closer, found that it was an immense five-pronged buck, which had been driven into the water by dogs. She immediately drew her rifle and, after taking careful aim, fired. As she pulled the trigger the buck made a sudden movement and the ball, instead of reaching its mark, entered the animal's neck, making an ugly and painful wound. The buck, enraged by the pain, struck at the boat with one of its forelegs, shattering the frail bark in pieces. The boat sank at once, leaving Miss Merrill in the water with the struggling and infuriated animal. But she was plucky and could swim. She grasped the buck by the horns and deliberately drawing her hunting knife, which was as sharp as a razor, from her belt, she plunged it into the deer's neck, killing him almost instantly. She then swam to shore, about an eighth of a mile, and hurried home, where she put on dry clothing, and after procuring another boat rowed out to where the dead buck was floating and towed the animal to shore. When dressed the buck weighed over 275 pounds and was the finest one killed in this section for years. This is the eighteenth deer Miss Merrill has killed and she is proud of her last adventure, which is the most thrilling one she has ever had. She intends having the buck's head stuffed, as a memento of her terrible struggle for life. Miss Merrill is uncommonly good-looking, worth considerable money and is well educated, and only keeps up her Diana-like life because it pleases her. Her father wishes to move into a more civilized region, but she will not hear of any such a proposal.

Two Hearts that Beat Alike in Politics and Love.—A correspondent of the New York *World*, writing from Neversink, Orange county, in that State, says:

Not far from this place is the home of two young ladies—sisters—and aged respectively eighteen and twenty years. These two young ladies were receiving the addresses of two brothers who resided in a neighboring village, and both couples were engaged to be married. A few days ago the four were sitting together at the residence of the girls, when the elder expressed a desire to attend a Democratic political meeting. She asked her intended to accompany her, but he refused flatly, giving as his reason that he was not a Democrat. The young lady insisted, but he firmly refused. Finally she turned to his brother, who is a Democrat, and asked him to accompany her. To the surprise of all he at once consented and off they went to the meeting. The two thus left at home unmated of course felt very indignant. Discussion made them all the more angry and led to the discovery that they were both Republican in sentiment, while the two who had gone off were of Democratic proclivities. Little by little other similarities of tastes and habits were discovered, and finally they decided to break with the old loves and form a new alliance. No sooner said than done, and the compact was signed and ratified by a kiss. Presently the others returned, and the Republican who had remained behind informed his brother of the new alliance.—To his very great surprise he was informed that the other couple on their way home had resolved on the same course. Unless the couples conclude to "swap" again the double wedding will take place during the holidays.

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN.
use the old and safe
Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure*. It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.
They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.
☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. Frenduorf and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

St. Elmo Hotel,
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

For your cold take
Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For your cough take
Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For Sore throat take
Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For sore lungs take
Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
Sold by all druggists. 25 and 50 cents.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. [3-12,-9½m.]

OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Worth Knowing.

There is a place in Philadelphia where a stranger may buy his clothes, and fare as well as if he knew the whole city by heart; and if he knows nothing about the value of cloths, or of clothes, he is as well off, as if he were a good judge of both.

The reason is that everything to be found there is made there—made and sold under a system which rarely allows mistakes to occur, and which corrects them, if they do occur.

Oak Hall is the place; and its practice may be summed up in a few words. If you get there what you don't want to keep at the price, you return it, and get your money back.

This means a great deal more than appears on the surface. It means that you are not going to get what you will not want to keep at the price, if the merchant can help it. It means that the clothes you get there will be of honest cloths, honestly made; and that they will cost you less than as good clothes can be got for elsewhere. It means that they will be every way better worth your money than you can get elsewhere for the same money.

If it means anything less than these things—if it means poor cloths, trimmings, cutting, sewing, or in any way dishonest or illiberal dealing; the return of his goods will plague the merchant, injure his credit, and dissipate his trade.

If it means these things—if it means liberal and honorable dealing, valuable and trusty clothing, ease and safety in getting it, Oak Hall is the place for you to go to, or to send to; and it is worth your while to know how you can send, if it is inconvenient to go.

Write; say what your occupation is; say what sort of use you intend to make of the clothes you want, whether for every-day wear or otherwise; what color you prefer, or what color to avoid; say about what you want to pay; say everything that you think may aid a stranger in choosing for you. You will get in reply samples of cloths and prices of whatever you want made from those cloths. You will get also the means of having your measure taken by an unskilful person.

There is only one difficulty left. Somebody has got to take the risks of the dealing; for there are risks. Send your money along with your order. That covers the risk as to your good faith. We risk everything else; the fit, and your satisfaction every way.

Our trade by mail amounts to half a million dollars a year; there's no reason why it shouldn't amount to five millions.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall,
Sixth and Market streets,
Philadelphia.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

51st Year
—OF—
GODEY'S
LADY'S BOOK,
LOW PRICE OF $2 PER YEAR.

ANOTHER NEW DEPARTURE!
Beginning with January Number, 1881.

In obedience to what we believe to be a general desire of the reading public, the publishers will announce that Godey's Lady's Book in 1881 will contain

A COMPLETE NOVEL
IN EVERY NUMBER!

Besides the following additional specialties:
Beautiful Original Steel Plate Engravings.
Diagram Patterns for Ladies and Children.
Mammoth Colored Fashion Plate.
Short Stories, Poems and Sketches.
Our Popular Novelty Pages in Colors.
Illustrated Art and Fashion Home Work.
Architectural Designs for Beautiful Homes.
Godey's Recipes, Godey's Puzzles and Games.
Monthly Chit-Chat on Fashions, etc., etc.
No Continued Stories.

Every NUMBER COMPLETE in Itself.

Subscriptions will be received at this office in club with this paper. [illegible] Lady's Book for one year, [illegible] The JANUARY NUMBER [illegible] Dec. 1st. On receipt of 20 CENTS a [illegible] will be promptly sent by the publishers, [illegible] amount can be deducted when the [illegible] subscription is mailed.

Remit by money order, or draft on Philadelphia or New York, or by registered letter, [illegible] to

Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co. (Limited),
1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 18, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, - Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Merchants, Manufacturers,
Nurserymen, Florists,
Stationers and
Business People

everywhere are delighted with and
Make and Save Money
by using the world renowned $[illegible]
MODEL PRINTING PRESS

It is large enough to do all the printing required, strong, well, EASY TO WORK, always reliable, and one boy can manage it, and do hundreds of dollars worth of work every year. We make twelve styles, both hand and foot power, ranging in price from $3 and upwards. Send 3-cent stamp for Catalogue. [illegible] "The Model Press has made me over [illegible] month and good prospects ahead."—[illegible] "My Model Press has more than paid for itself already in [illegible] printing alone."—W. F. Woolard, [illegible] Model does all and even more than we claim for it [illegible] Snyder, Newton, N. J. First Premium at Paris, [illegible] N.S.W., '79. Additional letters or inquiries [illegible]
J. W. Daughaday & Co. 721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps, used for all printing purposes and Linen marking. Samples free.
E. TAYLOR & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

It pays Agents to Sell the Standard Agricultural Book
Farming for Profit
New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming.
TELLS HOW TO
Make Money
Cultivate all Farm Crops. Breed & Care for Live Stock. Grow Fruit. Manage Business, And Secure Happiness.
Saves many times its cost every Season. 860 pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SENSIBLE TRUSS

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

HISTORY OF POLITICAL PARTIES
And of the Federal Government.
From COLONIAL TIMES to the Present Date.
ENTIRELY NEW in design, comprehensive and exhaustive, with beautifully colored Maps and Diagrams. Contains ALL the Platforms of Political Parties.
The most valuable publication of the Age. Non-partisan. Should be in every Household, School and Library. Issued in Book Form at $5 and as a Wall Chart at $3. Agents wanted everywhere at once. Big Pay. GRANGER, DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

500,000 ACRES of LAND
IN WISCONSIN,
ON THE LINE OF THE
Wisconsin Central Railroad.
For full particulars address
CHARLES L. COLBY,
Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Disease of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Price, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. If your druggist does not have it, send to the Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philad'a, Pa. Advice free. Enclose 3-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5.-79.-1y.]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 26, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—One hundred straps of sleigh bells just received by G. Huntley.

—Nothing like it! What? Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read their advertisement.

—A fine line of bird cages, of the very best kind, any one with a bird can at Huntley's find.

—"First methodist church" is the way the Altoona Call prints it. Not a capital method.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is used from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast. Read advertisement.

—Huntley wants fifty dozen hickory brooms in exchange for any kind of goods in his store.

—Grass can be cut with a sickle, but ice can't be cut with an icicle. Probably you didn't know that before.

—The cheapest flour in Chest Springs can be bought from S. M. Douglass & Co. Price, $1.25 per sack, or $4.75 per barrel.

—Garfield is probably the only man who ever made anything worth talking about by getting upon his (Credit Mobilier).

—Now is and a nice time to scoop it in. If you don't want to be ice-solated now is the time to lay up the crystal blocks.

—Huntley has just received a large stock of hemlock and oak tanned sole leather, Philadelphia city and French calfskins, and white pink, maroon and purple lining skins.

—If the ladies you would sleigh when there's snow on the ground, to Huntley's you should go, where sleigh bells abound.

—Tuesday day, in Altoona, an Eyster and a Geary were united, and no doubt among their relatives in due time they'll be rated.

—All kind of sewing machines neatly, expeditiously and satisfactorily repaired by W. L. Harrison, Ebensburg, at moderate rates.

—Wm. Lewis, of Johnstown, was knocked from a train on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, a few days ago, and had one of his hands cut off by the cars.

—A large panther is supposed to be on the park between St. Boniface and St. Lawrence, this county, and people out there feel a little squeamish about it.

—Sixty bushels of good apples is what Mr. Peter Bush, of Carroll township, claims to have gathered from one of his trees this Fall. A fine, some yield that.

—Andrew Mangers, of Millville, was struck by a car on Thursday last and so badly injured that it was then thought, and may be yet, that he couldn't survive.

—The Frost King came down like a wolf on the fold, and for nearly a week, it has been terribly cold, though as we write Wednesday morning there's a relax in his hold.

—A loaf of bread baked in Syria is a curiosity now on exhibition in this place. It is said to look like a jelly-roll and taste like rye bread. It must be a Syria-ous sort of a loaf.

—On Tuesday of last week, Mr. Thomas Weakland and family returned to Carroll township from Chickasaw county, Iowa, whither they removed two or three years ago.

—No one should have horses tied up in the stable with the epizootic when M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders can be bought of any druggist for 25 cents. Guaranteed to cure.

—The public are indebted to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. not only for their standard medicinal preparations, but also for improving the looks of the community by their incomparable Hair Vigor.

—The skating season was inaugurated here last Saturday, and a youth named "Taffy" Evans celebrated the occasion by breaking through the ice and nearly drowning himself.

—H. Richardson, of the Sac and Fox Agency, Indian Territory, says: "The "Only Lung pad" has restored me to health, and I shall be glad to recommend it to any one." See advertisement.

—Messrs. Hay Brothers, Johnstown, two of the most liberal and enterprising gentlemen this side of sundown, presented each of their employes with a fine fat turkey Wednesday evening.

—Of far greater value than houses and lands is health: therefore preserve it against the effects of coughs and colds by promptly using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. All druggists sell it for 25 cents.

—We direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. Michael Fitzharris, of Altoona, who has recently embarked in the grocery business in that city, and of whom we shall have more to say next week.

—The new advertisement of S. B. Corn & Co., Chest Springs, will appear in our next issue. Hadn't time this week to give it our personal attention, which is always requisite in displaying advertisements.

—With the thermometer located permanently in the neighborhood of zero, of course this was a good week for a coal famine to occur. During certain days a load could not be procured for love or money.

—A dwelling house at Lloydsville, this county, occupied by a family named Steel, was set on fire one day last week, by the explosion of a coal oil can, and burned to the ground with nearly all its contents.

—The President elect passed over the P. R. R. early this week on his way to Washington for a brief preliminary visit. We don't believe there was a whole car filled with Garfield or that engine 329 hauled the train.

—Christ. Gabler, wholesale dealer in Hardware, Toledo, Ohio, says: The Excelsior Kidney Pad has accomplished more for my wife in three weeks than all the medicine she has taken in three years. Refer all skeptics to me." See advertisement.

—The Altoona *Tribune* and *Call* "print shops" are each to be removed ere many days to new and much more commodious quarters, when the latter is to have a book and stationery attachment, all to be run by Elmer Haines. When all these things come to pass we shall make a note on't.

—We are glad to see our friend Hon. Thomas Collins in town this week. Though living amid the bustling scenes of the Quaker City, he never forgets his quiet mountain home, but drops in on us to see how we are getting along whenever time and opportunity permit. He is always welcome.

—A German lad named Charles Hiller, one of three young men recently from the old country who were wending their their way on foot along the P. R. R., with Pittsburg as the objective point, was struck and killed by a shifter engine, a short distance this side of Altoona, on Wednesday morning of last week, the top of his head being entirely torn off.

—It is contrary to our custom to recommend any kind of patent medicine; but after we have seen the great effects of ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS upon the horses in this section that have been cured of the epizootic, as well as other diseases, we deem it our duty as good citizens to recommend it to all owners of horses. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Letters received from the Ebensburg colony located in Rooks county, Kansas, state that despite a hailstorm which in the early Summer mowed down all vegetation to the very ground, the crops harvested this fall were very near up to the average. This will be good news to a multitude of local readers who possess a lively interest in the welfare of the colony.

—A postal from our friend and patron, Mr. L. R. Brallier, who a few months ago removed from Blacklick township, to Dixon, Lee county Ill., informs us that himself and family are in good health, and that he has the yield of corn from twelve acres, five of which produced sixty-five bushels each, still to husk. All in all, he says, they like their new home very well.

—A little girl was teaching her brother the Lord's prayer the other night, and when she had said, "Give us this day our daily bread," he suddenly called out, "Pray for taffy, sister, pray for taffy, too;" whereupon she replied, "You forget that I am going to give you some of SINE'S TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for your cold, which is a great deal better than taffy."

—The dwelling house of Mr. Daniel Dougherty, located near what is known as the burnt saw-mill, a short distance east of Cresson, was destroyed by fire with a portion of the contents, on Sunday evening. The fire is said to have communicated from a stove-pipe running through the roof. We did not learn the amount of the loss nor whether there was any insurance on the property.

—We did an unintentional injustice in our last issue to Mr. Aaron Sherbine, a respectable and respected citizen of Summerhill township, by connecting his name with a suit for adultery recently instituted by another man named Sherbine—George Sherbine, as we since learn—of Johnstown, against his wife, who is said to be an exceedingly "bad egg." We regret the mistake, and hereby make the *amende honorable* with sincere pleasure.

—A little daughter, aged six or seven years, of Mr. Peter Robine, of Washington township, about a mile and a half northwest of Lilly's station, was burned to death, we are sorry to say, on Monday evening last, by her clothes taking fire from the stove. We have no particulars, but understand that most if not all the other members of the family, were outside the house, though in the immediate vicinity when the heartrending accident took place.

—The epizooty has almost wholly disappeared from this section, and though its malign influence was widespread we have heard of only one case where the disease proved fatal. This exception was a valuable mare of Mr. Edward Francis, of Cambria township, which, it is reported, was hauled to the boneyard a few days since.

—Rev. Wm. S. Gibson, of Duncansville, Blair county, was presented a few days ago, by his friends of the Huntingdon Presbytery, with the handsome sum of $1,509.53, the same being designed not only as a token of good will and esteem, but also as a fitting testimonial to the gentleman named on the completion of his fiftieth year in the ministry of the Presbyterian Church.

—Cadet Midshipman Edward Emerson Keifer, son of Mr. Ludwig Keifer of Altoona, died at the Annapolis Naval Academy, on Thursday evening last, of peritonitis, after a few days' illness, aged about 22 years. Deceased was appointed to the position he held by Congressman Coffroth, and was a brilliant and exemplary young man. The remains were brought home for interment.

—A man named B. F. Milton, employed in the P. R. R. boiler shop, Altoona, was arrested on Tuesday last for having one wife in that city and another in Jefferson county. Milton confessed the "soft impeachment" to his Altoona wife after he had been arrested on complaint of the other one, but said he could explain matters satisfactorily. He was taken back to Jefferson county for trial.

—Eddie, youngest son of Mrs. Susan Hinchman, of Johnstown, aged between 9 and 10 years, was crushed to death on last Saturday forenoon by being run over by a "dummy" car on the C. I. Co.'s road, under which he fell whileattemptingtogetonthemovingtrain. The wheels passed over his right leg, cut open the lower portion of his abdomen, and caught and crushed his left arm near the shoulder.

—Sunday night last may be set down as the coldest night thus far of the season. The thermometer marked 4° below zero, which was within 3° of the lowest point touched by the mercury last winter. As a result, the ice is in prime condition, its thickness being about six inches, and Mr. N. J. Freidhoff and possibly others of our citizens are taking advantage of this state of affairs to fill their ice houses.

—"Where are your crutches, uncle?"—"Here they are" showing John a bottle of M. B. ROBERTS' EMBROCATION. "You don't say that three-quarters of a bottle of EMBROCATION has relieved you of your rheumatism, so you can walk without your crutches?" "I do, and thank a kind Providence for leading me to read that advertisement in the *Star* last week." Sold by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—On Sunday morning three Germans, who had been working at Pennsylvania Furnace, were walking east on the railroad track. On the first bridge west of Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, they were caught by a train. Two of the number, having more presence of mind than the other, managed to get out of the way, but their comrade was struck and knocked down through the bridge to the public road below, and instantly killed.

—"This world is all a fleeting show," but it takes very lively work for some of us to keep hold of our tickets of admission; a great many of us are put out at the exits, "Pneumonia" and "Consumption;" but the number of these has been greatly reduced since so many have been "nipped in the bud" by the timely use of SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., and all druggists, at 25 and 50 cents.

—Thanksgiving day (to-day) is being observed here by services in the several churches, with the exception of the Presbyterian, which is without a pastor. In the afternoon a parade of Co. A, Fifth regiment, will come off, with either target-shooting or the firing of blank cartridges. At high noon each family therewith provided will of course sit down to a dispassionate dissection of a turkey, in accordance with the requirements of the new constitution.

—Applications for charters have been made by citizens of Altoona and Johnstown for the organization in each place of a corporation to be known as the "Herdic Personal Transportation Company," the object of which is to establish lines of coaches to traverse the streets of said cities, as well as to connect Altoona with Hollidaysburg and Johnstown with the outlying boroughs. The rate of fare inside the city limits will be five cents per trip, and longer distances will be proportionably cheap.

—Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, this place, has become sole proprietor of the property known as Lloyd's Grove, immediately west of town. It is his intention to erect thereon a hotel to contain seventy-five or eighty rooms, the same to be used as a "summer resort," and if the present programme is adhered to, the building will be ready for the reception of guests with the incoming of the hot term next year. Such a hotel is sadly needed here, and Mr. Heist is just the man to bridge over that want successfully.

—The board of Poor Directors having decided to drill a well at the county almshouse for the purpose of affording that institution a never-failing supply of water, a contract was last week entered into by and between themselves, and a party named Rouck by the terms of which the latter is to drill to the depth of 300 feet, if found necessary, at the rate of $2.50 per foot. The apparatus for sinking the hole arrived on the ground last Saturday, and work was immediately begun. The power is to be furnished by horses.

—The Indiana *Messenger* tells of two old men in that vicinity, one of whom, recently deceased, was at the reception given to Gen. Lafayette at Norfolk, Va., in 1825, where he shook hands with the French patriot, and the other was present and rode one of the artillery horses at a similar ovation gotten up in the General's honor at Pittsburgh not long after. Another old gentleman, a resident of Johnstown, is trotted out by the *Tribune* as one of the drummers who participated in a reception given to the same distinguished soldier and statesman in the town of Butler, this State, in the year 1826.

—One of the best friends we can lay claim to is Joseph Hogue, Esq., of Allegheny township, who seldom comes to town without bestowing upon us some mark of his good will. The latest manifestation of this kind dawned upon us the other day in shape of a fine fat turkey hen, which went the way of all flesh at our Sunday dinner, leaving us with nothing but roast beef for our Thanksgiving feast. The 'Squire may rest assured that the benediction of ourself and family are with him and his for the many kind and acceptable tokens of friendship which from time to time he has bestowed upon us.

—Brother Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*, makes a plaintive appeal for money, in his last issue, going so far as to declare that the journalistic wheels will have to stop if his delinquent patrons don't soon furnish the necessary lubricator. If our neighbor succeeds in getting people to pay him for his paper after electing him for the second time to the Legislature, he will have much better luck than somebody we wot of who didn't succeed though he made three several efforts in even getting himself nominated for, much less elected to, the office of County Treasurer. Still we wish him success all the same.

—Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., is in a state of pleasurable anticipation. An order from headquarters was read before the Company at drill last Saturday evening, in which it was set forth that an invitation might possibly be tendered the Fifth regiment to participate in a grand military demonstration to take place in Washington City on the 4th of March next—the occasion of the inauguration of President Garfield. The boys all profess their anxiety to go on the jaunt, and are in that state of efficiency of drill which would allow them to present a creditable appearance on that or any other occasion.

—Lieut. W. W. Ivory, a native of Summitville, this county, but for many years past a resident of St. Louis, was a candidate for the Legislature on the Republican ticket in one of the stalwart Democratic districts of that city, and succeeded, as he assures us, in reducing the majority from 1,000 in 1876 for Tilden to 350 for his opponent out of a vote of 9,000 at the late election, which is as near as he came to being elected. The nomination, he says, was unsolicited on his part, but came as a token of confidence from some of the best, most intelligent and wealthy citizens of the city. We are glad that he was defeated—on that ticket.

—Our friend Martin Sanders, of Cambria township, claims to have sold thirty three wagon loads of apples, averaging thirty-five bushels to the load, and says he has between six and seven hundred bushels of winter apples buried, besides a hundred bushels or more he don't intend to bury. Mr. Sanders also gives it as his opinion that the coldest weather of the winter is with us at present. He judges this from what is called the "melt" in the hog, four of which he recently butched—said melt tapering from the beginning to the end. He also thinks that the planets govern the weather, but whether they planet or not he wasn't prepared to say.

—Mr. Frank Byrne, of Susquehanna township, has just made a new departure, or rather repeated on a more extensive scale a former experiment, in potato growing. Two years ago this month Mr. Byrne took a notion to plant a few early potatoes in his garden, and the result was a much better yield, comparatively, than by the old method of planting in the Spring. This year, or perhaps we should say next year, he proposes to try the same thing over again, and with that object in view has this week put two bushels of early potatoes, known as the "Excelsior," where he thinks, or at least hopes, they will do the most good. We will be glad to hear from Mr. Byrne as to the result next Fall, if he and ourself are still in the land of the living.

—On Tuesday last a writ of injunction was placed in the hands of Sheriff Griffith, of this county, issued at the instance of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company against the Somerset and Cambria Railroad Company to restrain the latter from proceeding with the work on the line of their road between Sandyvale cemetery, in the vicinity of Johnstown, and Stonycreek. The P. R. R. claims that the land referred to was included in the purchase by it of the State improvements from the Commonwealth. The writ was served by the Sheriff the same day on Mr. Hunter, Resident Engineer of the Somerset and Cambria railroad and is made returnable before Judge Dean at Hollidaysburg, on Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Until then, at least, the work on the road will continue to progress.

—Mr. A. Y. Jones, of Kane, McKean county, formerly of this place, is on a visit just now, with two or three of his children, to the scenes of his youth, Mrs. Jones herself having been sojourning here, at the home of her father, Judge Kinkead, for several months past, for the benefit of her health. Aleck is in good health and reports all his McKean county friends in the same happy condition. He also tells us that business is booming in that region, and that Sheriff Griffith, of this place, who has the inside track on the lumber business out there, will run to market this winter not less than four million feet of cherry, about a million and a half of which has been or will be cut from ten thousand acres of land the timber on which he purchased early last Fall. There are few more successful business men in the country than Sheriff Griffith, who seems to prosper in whatever he undertakes.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTIONS.—On Sunday last, Nov. 21st, in the chapel of Our Lady of Lourdes, Rev. J. E. Reardon received the profession of the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, made at his hands by Miss Mary Keenan, daughter of Mr. Thos. Keenan, of Hollidaysburg, Pa., (in religion Sister Mary John); Miss Julia Bryan, of New York city, (in religion Sister Mary Angela), and Miss Ellen Guihen, of the same city, (in religion Sister Mary Genevieve). Miss Bridget Gunning, of New Castle, Pa., (in religion Sister Mary Regina), was clothed with the holy habit at the same time, little Annie Blair, Annie Shearer and Aggie McPike, all neatly and appropriately arrayed in white, serving as her bridesmaids.

These young ladies were received in the Mother House of the Order of St. Joseph, Ebensburg, Pa., in the diocese of Pittsburg, where, during their probation, they gave unmistakable evidences of a firm and holy vocation for the religious state. Rev. Father Reardon preached an admirable sermon after the other ceremonies were concluded, in which he commended the newly made religieuse for having thus early in life devoted themselves to the service of God, and also congratulated and counseled them in the all-important step they had just taken.

ALL WORK on the new Court House has been abandoned till next Spring, and Mr. Kemp, the assistant architect, Mr. Shenk, the chief contractor, Mr. Norton, sub-contractor for fashioning the ornamental stonework, and Mr. Miller, foreman for Mr. Reinhart, sub-contractor for the erection of the foundation, together with the several mechanics and laborers living in other localities, have pulled up stakes and gone each to his respective home for the cold season. The work thus far accomplished comprehends the finishing of the foundation as an entirety with the exception of a few extra touches to be applied in the Spring; the advancement of the cutting of the ornamental stonework beyond a point required by the terms of the contract, and the burning of more than one-half of the brick needed for the edifice. The Court House must be made ready for occupancy by next Fall, and the contractor, Mr. Shenk, will therefore rush things so soon as the weather opens up after the vernal equinox. We may add that the employers and employees in all departments of the building were as a rule genteel and competent, and their absence from our streets is regretfully remarked by our citizens.

WE learn from the last Carrolltown *News* that Mr. Daniel Dumm, of Carroll township missed a chicken out of his coop one morning recently, and believing that it was some kind of an animal that committed the theft, he set four traps for the purpose of catching the depredator. A few mornings after, one of the traps was found among the missing, but its whereabouts did not long remain a mystery, for about half a mile distant from the house a night owl was discovered ere long hanging dead in a tree, with the trap and chain, weighing not less than two pounds attached to one of its legs.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post.* [11-12.-1m.]

—Eddie, third child of Mr. V. S. Luttringer and wife, died last Sunday night. He had been stricken down with diphtheria two or three weeks prior, but was thought to have recovered from that disease, when a relapse intervened, with a fatal result. He was aged eight years and three months, and was a bright, interesting and manly little fellow. After the celebration of High Mass in the Church of the Holy Name on Tuesday by Father Reardon, the remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery Tuesday forenoon.

"MAMMA, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie—but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new hired girl that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of SINES' WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she *laid* for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, he might have been a cripple for life.

THE prospectus of the Harrisburg *Patriot* for 1881 will be published in our next issue, but for the present we deem it in order to say that the *Patriot* is a faithful and true exponent of the principles and purposes of the Democratic party, and is edited with marked ability. It has the advantage of being published at the State capital, where the Legislature meets and where laws are enacted, and for that reason, in addition to its general merit, deserves a liberal and generous patronage, which we hope it receives.

IT is said the new hotel to take the place of the present Cresson Springs house will be 200 feet long and 100 feet wide, and three stories high, the first story to be stone, and the other two brick. The location will be in the rear of the present hotel, which will be torn down upon its completion. The grand opening for "the season" usually occurs at Cresson the first week in June, at which time it is expected the new building will be ready for occupancy.

THE Huntingdon *Local News* says that James J. Raugh, formerly of that place, but now employed as a watchman at the lower railroad shops, Altoona, is an applicant for the postmastership in that city. Well, suppose he is, that won't vitiate the Patton prevailing in that office nor Raugh-h its present possessor of the perquisites.

EUGENE FYLER, formerly of Altoona, where his parents reside, but more recently a freight conductor on the P., F. W. & C. R. R., was run over by the cars at Chicago, on Wednesday night of last week, receiving injuries which resulted fatally on Friday night following. The remains were brought home for interment.

REV. T. R. JONES, of the Congregational church, this place, returns thanks through the *Herald* to friends and members of his congregation for a welcome visit and a donation of fifty-one dollars paid him on Thursday evening of last week.

BALTIMORE, MD.—I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup personally and in my family for two or three years, and am prepared to say that there is nothing to compare to it as a remedy for coughs, colds, etc. JAMES CORRIE, Dentist.

THE President elect and ourself were both born in the same year and within less than three months of each other. If that fact don't induce him to send us a good fat office we'll never get ourself born so near to him again.

WE HAVE SOLD many gross of Ely's Cream Balm, and are gratified to hear from our customers the most flattering reports; believe it is an article of real merit. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Altoona *Call* says that a good-sized man can ride now in a cushioned car cheaper than a fat hog can travel as freight. How do you know? Who is the "good sized man" that tried the experiment with you?

CHLOROFORMED AND ROBBED.—One of the coolest and most successful robberies on record was perpetrated about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning last at the residence of Mr. Timothy Kerresy, an Altoona coal dealer with whom we are well acquainted, and who resides at the corner of Sixth avenue and Tenth street in that city. The burglars, it seems, were three in number, and according to the statement of Mrs. Kerresy, who appears to have been the only inmate of the house who was aware of their presence, they entered her sleeping apartment with faces blackened as well as masked, and she being partially paralyzed and unable to offer any resistance or even alarm the household, the disease with which she is afflicted depriving her of the use of her voice when unduly excited, they first administered chloroform to the helpless woman and then proceeded to rifle a bureau drawer of twelve hundred dollars in five, ten and twenty-dollar gold pieces, and six hundred dollars in fifty dollar notes. With this handsome booty the burglars made good their escape, and it was fully three hours after the robbery had been committed before Mrs. Kerresy recovered sufficiently from her fright and the effects of the anaesthetic which had been administered to make an examination and discover and report the loss that had been sustained. Further investigation developed the fact that no doors had been unlocked or broken open, and the conclusion was reached that the burglars had entered the house on Friday evening and secreted themselves inside, fully prepared to proceed with their nefarious work as soon as the auspicious moment arrived. Still that don't explain how they managed to make their exit without leaving any of the doors unlocked, though it is possible they might have raised a window for the purpose and put it down again after they got out, which, however, don't seem probable, unless the keys of the doors were all out of the locks, as the front key doubtless was, it having dropped on the floor and been left there by Mrs. Kerresy before retiring to bed. The robbery was a most remarkable one throughout, as well for the audacity of the act as for the intimate acquaintance the burglars appear to have had not only with the premises and the family, consisting of probably six or eight members, including his brother and two grown-up sons, but also with the fact that there was a sufficient amount of money in the house and in a certain bureau drawer to make the venture pay a handsome profit on the investment. A reward of five hundred dollars has been offered by Mr. Kerresy for the arrest and conviction of the perpetrators.

A NEW PAYING OCCUPATION FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The handsome Nickel Plated New Home Lamp, being introduced to the public this season, is the most meritorious article ever offered Agents to make money with, is safer and more convenient than the Student Lamp, which has heretofore had the reputation of being the Safest Lamp made, and has a clamp to attach it to the Sewing Machine, Piano, Organ, Desk, etc. The fear of the ordinary lamp being accidentally upset or thrown from the table is entirely relieved by this simple clamp contrivance. It can be adjusted to throw the light just where it is wanted to suit the eyes, and can be converted into a handsome wall lamp. It has the best argand burner, a filling indicator, and convenient match-box, and its price is within the reach of every one. It has been fully tested and editorially endorsed by the "Western Christian Advocate," "Am. Christian Review," "Herald and Presbyter," "Journal and Messenger" and "Christian Standard," the leading religious papers of Cincinnati, and is endorsed by the Mayor and Postmaster of Cincinnati, the Agent of the American Express Company and Presidents of Insurance Companies, as being the Safest, Most Convenient and best Lamp made.

There are three reasons why Agents should seek such an article to canvass for—first, for its absolute safety and great convenience it is needed in every home; second, its low price makes its sale immense; third, it will be a credit to handle such an article. One Southern Agent writes, it sells faster than Gen. Lee's Portrait sold right after the war; another writes, it beats the palmy days of the Sewing Machine; its rapid sale, its low price, and liberal terms surprise old Agents.

Address Home Lamp Co., Cincinnati, O., mentioning our paper, and they will give you full particulars and exclusive territory to canvass in. [9-17.-13t.]

ONE MAN KILLED AND THREE INJURED—*Shocking Accident in Gallitzin Tunnel.*—This morning, says the Altoona *Radical* of the 18th, the Gallitzin tunnel was the scene of a terrible accident, resulting in the death of one man, the serious wounding of two others and the probable fatal injury of the fourth. A short time before 1 o'clock a gang of about a dozen men were at work just outside the east end of the tunnel. When they had finished their labor the gang started home through the tunnel. They had proceeded but a short distance when an east-bound freight train came along and they were all driven to the opposite track, many of them getting into the man-holes at the side. The tunnel was very dark, being filled with smoke and steam at the time. Before the freight train had passed, the Gallitzin gravel train with the cab in front, began to back through the tunnel. The men became confused at the noise, and either did not see it or could not avoid it. Four of them were on the track and were struck. John Gill was killed instantly, his body being terribly mutilated. Gill was a married man, and leaves a wife and two children, who reside at Gallitzin. Joseph Campbell was struck on the back of the head and had his skull terribly fractured, which may prove fatal. He is a single man and lives in the suburbs of Gallitzin. Robert Donohue was struck on the forehead, but not very seriously injured, and will recover. Barney McNeil was struck in the forehead and slightly injured. All the men were taken to their homes in the vicinity and medical aid summoned. The balance of the gang escaped injury and assisted their less fortunate comrades.

VERY DROLL TO THINK OF.—If not above being taught by a man, use Dobbin's Electric Soap next wash day. Used without any wash boiler or rubbing board, and used differently from any other soap ever made. It seems very droll to think of a quiet two hours' orderly light work on wash day, with no heat and no steam or smell of the washing through the house, instead of a long day's hard work; but hundreds of thousands of women from Nova Scotia to Texas have proved for themselves that this is done by using Dobbin's Electric Soap. Don't buy it, however, if too set in your ways to use it according to directions, that are so simple as to seem almost ridiculous, and so easy that a girl of twelve years can do a large wash without being tired. It positively will not injure the finest fabric, has been before the public for fifteen years, and its sale doubles every year. If your grocer has not got it, he will get it, as all wholesale grocers keep it.
I. L. CRAIGIN & Co., Manufacturers,
[10-1.-e.o.w.-1y.] Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAR SOUL! she looked at me askance.
Her eyes filled full of tears;—
While I, content to take my chance,
Kissed her, and quelled her fears.
And what her fears were, who can say?
Perhaps at them you'd laugh—
For near her stood, blocking the way,
A tiny week-old calf!

The connection between a calf and a pair of boots or shoes may not be very striking to the casual reader, but some connection yet exists. What it is, ought to be worth a chromo to find out. But it is worth far more to know that S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has the biggest and best, the neatest and nicest lot of boots, shoes and slippers, for men or women, ever opened in this section of the State. By purchasing large quantities at a time in Boston and other Eastern cities, Mr. B. is enabled to sell lower than dealers who buy only a case or two at a time, and this is one of the reasons his store is patronized by the multitude. Another reason is that if a boot or shoe is said to be good, it is *good*.

THERE was a young man in Elmira
Who courted the lovely Elvira;
But her father was rash,
And out through the sash
The youth made a certain hegira.

The foregoing is doubtless a mistake, for the cause of the youth's precipitate departure, we are credibly informed, was a laudable desire on his part to visit Godfrey Wolf's clothing emporium, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, and buy a new ulster. Mr. Wolf's stock of wear for the cold weather months is exceptionally large, and embraces all the latest styles of material and make-up. As to prices, a standing reward is offered for the dealer who can sell within twenty per cent. of as cheap. The celebrated Rochester clothing is a specialty with him. If you are unable to visit Altoona, an order by mail, giving full particulars, will receive prompt and careful attention, and will be marked at as low figures as though the customer made his purchases over the counter.

'Tis sweet to run,
But oh, how bitter
To run for office
And then not git 'er.

The foregoing is for the edification of those fellows who got left on the 2d instant, but the announcement is for everybody that Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, have just received and opened an invoice of overcoats which for excellence of texture and make and low-downness of price lay over anything of the sort yet seen in that market. Go and see them, and at the same time see their Fall and Winter stock of dress and business suits, underclothing, gloves, etc. Their rule is to clean out their stock about once a month, and thus their customers are not only guaranteed something new and nobby, but, through the magnitude of their sales, something much cheaper than the general run. You are invited to call, or send for a price-list.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

HYMENEAL.

RYAN—APPLE.—Married, at the Catholic parsonage, St. Augustine, on the same day, by the same, Mr. DAVID C. RYAN, of Clearfield township, and Miss FLORA, daughter of Major T. M. Apple, of White township.

DONAHUE—COLLINS.—Married, in St. Augustine's church, St. Augustine, on Tuesday, Nov. 23, 1880, by Rev. Father Ryan, Mr. PATRICK DONAHOE and Miss BRIDGET, youngest daughter of Mr. Richard Collins, all of Clearfield township.

The gentleman to whom we are indebted for the above notices did not fail to remind us of the fact that our former correspondent, "Telephone," always came to time with a good send-off for those of his friends who preceded him in the nuptial voyage, and hence he thought Pat. ought to have "the best in the shop" now that he has gone and did it himself. We certainly think so too, but as we were almost ready for press when the joyful tidings reached us, we guess we will have to do as Pat. has just done with Chest creek—aye, and what he has likewise done in selecting a partner for life—bridge it or Bridget over as best we can by saying that we Donahoe we would rather see doing well, and we are sure they have both done well, than our friend Pat. and his fair young bride, now the loving wife of one as she always been the dutiful daughter of another gentleman whom for many years we have known and esteemed. To our young friend Ryan and his youthful, amiable and happy bride we also tender our congratulations and best wishes, coupled with the hope that the Apple which Dave has taken to his heart may ever be as precious and useful to him as the apple of his eye, and that the fruits of their union may always and ever by mentally, morally and physically sound to the core.—Which same we also wish with all our heart to the parties of the first part—Pat. and his newly-made bride. So mote it be.

OBITUARY.

GRIFFITH.—Died, on Saturday last, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Sarah Davis, in the West ward, Mr. JOHN GRIFFITH, aged 83 years.

The deceased was a native of Wales, and when a young man, and immediately after his marriage, he emigrated to this country and settled in the then wilderness about five miles north of this place. By his hard labor and patient industry he eventually saw himself the owner of one of the best and most productive farms in the neighborhood. He resided on said farm until a few years ago, when he removed to this place and made his home with his daughter. He was an honest, upright man, and a most excellent citizen, living at all times at peace with the world, and richly deserving, as he pre-eminently enjoyed, the respect and confidence of all who knew him. His remains were interred in Lloyd's cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, followed to their last resting-place by a large concourse of relatives and friends. Peace to his ashes.

G. WOLF'S

OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER

Clothing House

In Central Pennsylvania,

NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$ 6.40
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	12.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	15.50
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	15.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	8.00

Special BARGAINS
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants with the same liking for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, to long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. B. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

NOW THE FIERCE WELKIN RINGS
WITH THE GOOD NEWS IT BRINGS
OF SOME VERY CHOICE THINGS
FOR THE FOLKS OF CHEST SPRINGS.

In other words, and to be more explicit, there is great rejoicing among the people of Northeastern Cambria at the opening in Chest Springs, at what is known as the "Old Pump Corner," or Douglass Property, of a

New Store by S. B. Corn & Co.,

Which every farmer and resident in the neighborhood should patronize, as the proprietors are determined to sell at the lowest Altoona prices for either cash or country produce. They will keep a

GOOD STOCK OF VARIOUS KIND OF GOODS

For ladies, gents and children, and can obtain from their store in Altoona at short notice any style or quality of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., that may be desired.
One Room has been fitted up and filled exclusively with

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, AND FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY,
FOR MEN AND BOYS, AS WELL AS A FULL LINE OF
SHOES, GAITERS, OVERSHOES, &c., &c., for Ladies, Misses and Children,
WHILE THE OTHER ROOM IS DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO
LADIES' GOODS OF ALL KINDS,
Embracing everything in the Millinery and Fancy Goods line, such as Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats for ladies and children, Ribbons, Ruches, Notions, &c., &c.

A CORDIAL INVITATION TO CALL

Is hereby extended to young and old, rich and poor, grave and gay, all of whom will be accommodated with the best bargains ever offered in Northern Cambria, no matter whether they bring the cash or come prepared to exchange wool, hides, chickens, butter, eggs, or other desirable produce, at the highest market rates, for first-class merchandise at the lowest Altoona city prices.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE:
CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
Chest Springs, Cambria Co., Pa.

GRAND OPENING!

NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.

$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing
NOW OPENING AT
ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAR,
1308 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PA.

HOW ARE THESE FOR BARGAINS?

A Good Heavy Overcoat	$3.50	*Nice Overalls*	25c.
Men's Cheap Pants	90c.	*A Good Heavy Suit*	$4.50
Shirts and Drawers, each	25c.	*A Good Pair Kip Boots*	2.00

Custom Made Suits, - - - *$10.00 to 20.00.*

☞ Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.

ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf. A. J. ANDERSON & CO.

NEW GROCERY STORE IN ALTOONA.

FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

HONEY,
JELLIES,
OLIVES,
BRANDY FRUIT,
ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING,
FRUIT BUTTERS,
PRESERVES,
POTTED MEATS,
PICKLES,
TABLE SAUCES,
SARDINES,
PICKLED LOBSTER,
SPICED BROOK TROUT,
CELERY SALT,
CAPRES,
FRENCH MUSTARD,
EXTRACTS,
MANIOCA,
TAPIOCA,
CHOCOLATES,
COCOA,
ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
GRAPES,
FIGS,
DATES,
PRUNELLAS,
RAISINS,
NUTS,
CRACKERS and CAKES!
Domestic and Imported
CIGARS and Tobacco!

CODFISH,
MACKEREL,
HERRING,
CISCOS,
HALIBUT,
SALMON,
HAM, &c.
A large assortment of CANNED GOODS, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap.
A fine variety of MARKET BASKETS and a full line of WOOD and WILLOW WARE.
SPRING VALLEY FLOUR, the finest brand in market. Also, BUCKWHEAT, CORN and OAT MEAL, CRACKED WHEAT, &c.
TEA, COFFEE, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &c.
CHIPPED DRIED BEEF, CORNED BEEF and HAM SAUSAGE.
COUNTRY PRODUCE a specialty.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,
[11-26.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [T.F.]
Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

Grand Opening
—AT—
CHEST SPRINGS!

S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED A
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
—FOR THE SALE OF—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:

Men's Suits from	$4.00 to	$20.00
" Overcoats from	3.00 to	15.00
Boys' Suits from	3.00 to	10.00

☞ Please remember the place, give us a call, and don't fail to buy from the "boy" with one leg.
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

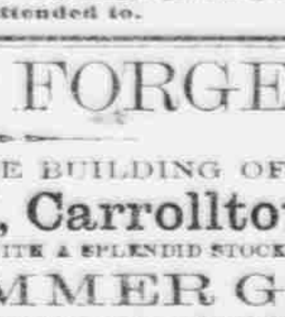
P. S.—We are agents for the sale and have on hands a lot of new Open and Top Buggies, at prices ranging from $60 to $100. Pitch in and purchase.
S. M. D. & CO.
Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.-6m.$$*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM LITTLE, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Wm. Little, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been issued to the undersigned Executors, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
FRANCIS L. LITTLE, }
MARTIN L. CARL, } Executors.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-6t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, some time in May last, a red and white spotted yearling heifer, with face all white. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said heifer will be properly rewarded by
Nov. 12, 1880.-3t. CHARLES E. HATCH.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-Page Pamphlet, 10c.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.



For CATARRH,
Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness,
Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids, and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
At Wholesale by
NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Scheiffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lazelle, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Fraser & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, PA.—Mathews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [1y.]

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER
Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 200 in one town, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Dean township, Cambria county, on or about the 20th of October last, a red and white spotted heifer, supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs.
PHILIP FOGLE.
Dean Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-3t.*

FOR SALE.—TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, Pa., fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 208 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, STABLE and outbuildings; known as the Walters' property. Title perfect. For terms inquire of
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 12, 1880.-4t. Ebensburg, Pa.

ORPHANS'
COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a second pluries order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg, Pa.*, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, '80,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 4.—A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing ONE ACRE, unimproved.

No. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by land of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE ACRES, more or less, about SEVENTY ACRES of which are cleared, having thereon erected a good two story *Stone Dwelling House*, a *Frame Barn*, and all the necessary outbuildings. There is a fine *Orchard* on the premises and a *Coal Bank* open, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal. [The other half interest in this farm, owned by R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the entire farm if he wishes.]

No. 8.—A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing ONE AND SEVEN-EIGHTH ACRES, having thereon erected a substantial two story *Frame Dwelling House*, a *Frame Stable*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an excellent *Orchard* on the premises.

No. 9.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, on the north-west corner of High and Julian streets, having thereon erected a commodious two story *Brick Dwelling House*, with a *Frame Kitchen* attached, and a *Frame Stable*, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of WM. KITTELL, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1880.-3t.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
36th YEAR.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN!

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. MUNN & Co., are solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to MUNN & Co. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—Cases set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court commencing on *Monday, Dec. 6, 1880*:

FIRST WEEK.

Co[illegible]	vs.	Craver & Hett.

SECOND WEEK.

[illegible] and others	vs.	Burk & Mellon.
[illegible] & Stephenson	vs.	Ardry and others.
Jones	vs.	Burket.
McKenzie	vs.	John Elder's Executors.
People's Fire Ins. Co.	vs.	Berlin.
Johnst'n Savings Bank	vs.	Wentroth.
Neff	vs.	C. F. M. Insurance Co.
Dignum	vs.	P. R. R. Co.
Miller	vs.	Troxell.
Same	vs.	Gwinn et al.
Langbein & Thomas	vs.	Maynard & Co.
McCreary	vs.	Beyer.
March'ts & Mec's Ins. Co.	vs.	Jones.
Totten	vs.	Sutton.
Mellon	vs.	Swank.
Rodgers	vs.	Downs and wife.
Gift & Bro.	vs.	Stull et al.
Treits	vs.	Kurtz.
Dibert	vs.	Dunmire.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1880.

OFFICE OF CRESSON SPRINGS COMPANY, No. 233 S. FOURTH ST., ROOM No. 10, *Second Floor.*
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2, 1880.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
A meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, on the 5th day of January, 1881, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of accepting an act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania entitled "An act authorizing corporations to increase their bonded obligations and capital stock," approved December 29, 1880, and to authorize an increase of its bonded obligations, and the securing of the same by a mortgage, and for transacting other business.
JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.
Nov. 5, 1880.-2m.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her Farm of 185 Acres, situated on the Turnpike in Munster township, one mile from Cresson, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a PLANK STABLE, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an abundance of apple, pear and plum trees and plenty of good water on the premises. This property is one of the best in the county for the purposes of a summer resort, and as such could be made very profitable. It will be sold at a bargain and on easy payments. For further information call on or address WM. GARRETT, Munster, Cambria Co., Pa., or apply to the owner,
Mrs. ALICE SMYTH,
Aug. 20, 1880.-3m. 20 Pike St., Pittsburgh.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[4-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D.D.S.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

LITTLE TRADE BUILDER MARK M. J. D.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00
GATLING GUN........$2.00
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.50
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-19 Sole Man'f'r, 484 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN LEAP, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of John Leap, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.
DOROTHY LEAP, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., Oct. 22, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEO. JOS. STROMER, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Geo. Jos. Stromer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHARBAUGH, Executor.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES MEHAFFEY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of James Mehaffey, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PAUL McKENNA, }
JOHN EGER, } Executors.
Summitville, Oct. 27, 1880.-6t.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

The leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these organs and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains of the lower part of the body, for Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for it cures the organs that make the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.
"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mothers' Magazine.
"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—New York World.
"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."
—Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.

This Remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, inquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 12, 1880.-2m.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at only 50 cents.
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languish on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

AFTER all other remedies have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-23.-6m.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for sweetened dusted Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa.

Ant Monarchies and Ant Republics.

Sir John Lubbock continues in the *Journal of the Linneal Society* for September his interresting observations on ants. Many experiments are recorded which had for their object the throwing of some light on the power of communication possessed by ants. It is unquestionable that if an ant discovers a store of food, her comrades soon flock to the treasures, although this is not invariably the case. It has been urged that this fact taken alone does not prove any power of communication. An ant observing a friend bringing food home might infer, without being told, that by accompanying the friend on the return journey she might also participate in the good things. This argument has been met by Sir J. Lubbock's compelling the ant who found the treasure to return to the nest empty-handed. If she took nothing home, and yet others returned with her, he argues there must have been some communication between them. As the result of these carefully-conducted and striking experiments, he concludes that ants are in possession of something approaching to a language—that they are able to ask their friends, when occasion requires, to come and lend them a helping hand. His observations on their recognition of relations are very suprising. Young ants reared from eggs taken from a nest were, when they reached maturity, introduced to the maternal abode, and although the old ants could never have seen them until that moment, yet in all the cases (ten) they were undoubtedly recognized as belonging to the community; a stranger ant is invariably at once attacked and killed. It would seem that the recognition is not personal and individual, and the fact that they recognize their friends even when intoxicated and that they know the young born in their own nest even when these have been brought out of the chrysalis by strangers, seems to indicate that the recognition is not effected by means of any sign or pass word. The very important physiological fact seems proved by some of these observations, that "when worker ants lay eggs these always produce males." As to the longevity of ants, some of Sir John Lubbock's ants have obtained the considerable age of at least six years. When a queen was introduced into a queenless nest she was at once attacked and destroyed; it would seem as if ants which had been long living in a republic could not be induced to accept of a queen. Some peculiarly interesting observations are made as to the treatment of aphides. The aphis in this case observed was the one to be found on the daisy. Their eggs are laid early in October in the axils of green leaves of the plant. They are of no direct use to the ants, yet they are not left where they would be exposed to the severity of the weather and to innumerable dangers, but they are collected by the ants and brought into their nests. Here they are attended with the greatest care through the long winter months until the following March, when the ants bring out the young aphides and place them to browse on the then young shoots of the daisy. This is certainly a most remarkable case of prudence and forethought. Though, apparently, the ants do not lay up food for the winter, they do yet more, for they keep a score of eggs, which will enable them to procure food during the following summer. It will be remembered that European ants most generally live on food not easily kept fresh, such as insects. They have not learnt the art of building cells for honey, nor still less of storing this up in living honey-pots, as the honey ant of Mexico. But, withal, they have shown themselves in their habits very wise. It may not be without interest to the reader, possibly now residing in some country place where ants are sure to abound, to know that these observations, so full of novelty and interest, were chiefly carried out in the months of September and October.

NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.—Keys were originally made of wood, and the earliest form was a simple crook similar to the common picklock. The ancient keys are mostly of bronze, and of remarkable shape, the shaft terminating on one side by the wards, on the other by a ring. Keys of this description were presented by husbands to wives, and were returned again upon divorce or separation.

Hats were first made by a Swiss at Paris, 1404 A. D. They are mentioned in history at the period when Charles VII. made his triumphal entry into Rouen, in 1449. He wore a hat lined with red velvet, and surmounted with a rich plume of feathers. It is from this reign that hats and caps are dated, which henceforth began to take place of chaperons and hoods that had been worn before in France. Previous to the year 1510 the men and women of England wore close knit woolen caps.

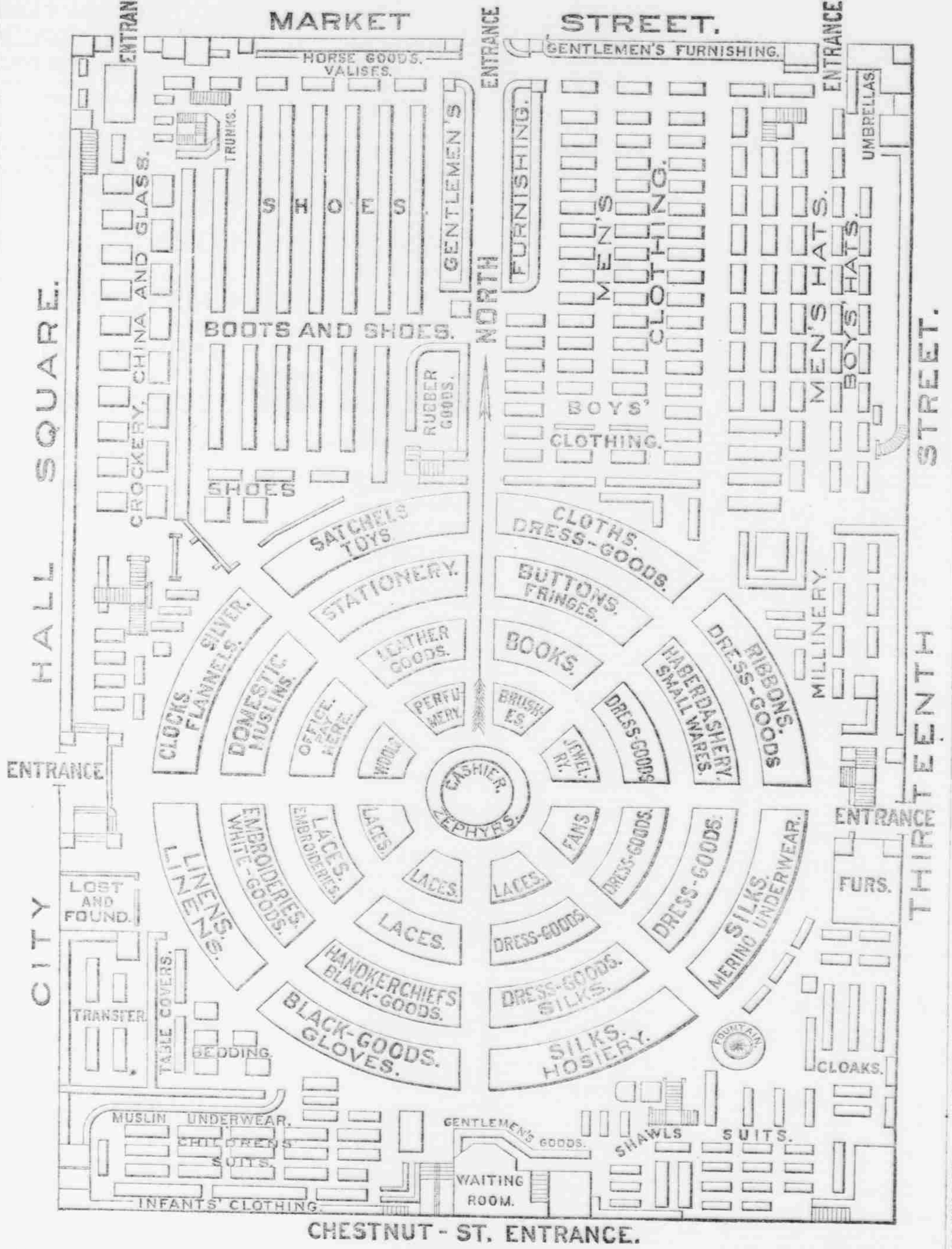
The custom of crowning the poets originated among the Greeks and Romans during the empire. It was revived in the twelfth century by the emperor of Germany, who invented the title of poet-laureate. The French had royal poets, but no laureates. The title existed in Spain, but little is known of those who bore it. The tradition concerning the laureate in England is that Edward III., in 1367, emulating the crowning of Petrarch at Rome in 1314, granted the office to Chaucer with a yearly pension. In 1630 the laureate was made a patent office. From that time there has been a regular succession of laureates.

Until the close of the eighteenth century the finest muslins in use were imported from India. The earliest mention of cotton among the classic nations of antiquity is by Herodotus, who speaks of it by the name of tree-wool, which name it still bears in German and several other continental languages. Cotton was not known in Egypt until about 500 years before Christ. Then it appears probable that it was imported, for all the cloths found enveloping the mummies of earlier ages have proved on the examination to be linen. Cotton cloths are mentioned as having been imported into London in 1590, the knowledge of both the culture and manufacture having probably been conveyed there by the Moors and other Mohammedan nations. The former were the means of first bringing this manufacture into Europe.

THE STORY OF THE APPLE.—The origin of this very widely-growing fruit is unknown, though it has been cultivated time out of mind. As the apple is mentioned in the Bible, it is presumed to be a native of Palestine, although at present in Canaan and the surrounding region it is of no value. It is now imported into Egypt and Palestine from the neighborhood of Damascus. It was extensively raised by the Romans, albeit the Roman apple is thought by some to have been very different from the apple described in the Scriptures. Pliny says that his countrymen were acquainted with twenty-two varieties; America produces more than 200 varieties. The apple is very hardy. It grows on all soils free from excessive moisture, except those of a very peaty or sandy character. The tree is noted for longevity, often bearing fruit for 200 and 250 years—the finest kinds of apples coming from trees from fifty to eighty years old. The orchards of the Republic occupy about 1,500,000 acres, and their product is worth some $10,000,000, most of the product being apples. American apples are the best in the world, and have a great reputation abroad, commanding large prices in Europe.

WIDE belts of saddle girth canvas, fastened with straps of leather and buckles, are worn with all sorts of demi toilet costumes.

GROUND PLAN OF
JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.



THE STORE AND THE TRADE.

A study of this ground plan, incomplete as it is, will give you a better idea of the store, and of what is in it, than description can do. The store covers 2¼ acres; a basement is under, and galleries are over, a part. The whole affords somewhere about 5 acres of room.

This particular business is 4 years old; it began in 1876 with clothing; in 1877 it became a general store with such goods as you see in the plan, with carpets, upholstery, furniture, and kitchen-furnishing up-stairs. Since that time gallery after gallery has been added; and there is not an inch of room to spare anywhere. To the surprise of many, it has flourished while trade was languishing almost everywhere else.

To us there is no mystery about it: nothing surprising even; unless it be surprising that so conspicuous a business should ever be misunderstood. We do nothing more than simply to provide facilities for your getting what you want.

We don't mean to say that other facilities are not provided for distributing goods; but that's a different thing. We provide so that you get what you want, *exactly what you want!* In the first place we've got it. In the second place we send it. And if we send you the wrong thing, or if you think the charge is too much, you bundle it back to us.

We tell of these things in the newspapers, because there are thousands of you who don't know what we are doing; thousands of you don't know the character of the stock that fills these 5 acres; thousands of you who, therefore, buy where you pay more money.

We are every merchant's fair and open competitor. We do not expect to gather millions of trade from all over the country without meeting opposition and misrepresentation. Some will believe whatever is said against us. The only answer we make is: Send back whatever you don't want at the price.

We want your trade. You want our goods; or would want them, if you knew. No matter how far away you may be; you will do well to send to us for some things. We ask you to write to us about something you have present occasion for.

When we get in communication with you, we shall have one means of winning your trade, viz., by pleasing you. When we have won it, we shall have one means of keeping it, viz., by dealing with you as we deal with everybody: giving you large return for your money, and supplying your wants so intelligently that you will write us for what you want as naturally as you say "good morning" to your next-door neighbor.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, and Market
streets, and City hall square,
PHILADELPHIA.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED for 25 CENTS BY USING
DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

$1.25 a Year.
Specimen Copy, 10c.
Trial Trip, 3 months, 25c. With chromo.
A LARGE 16-PAGE
Illustrated Journal,
Devoted to Floral and Household Topics
The newest Music with each No.
—Send for Premium List to—
ADAMS & BISHOP,
Box 2456. 46 Beekman St., N. Y.
Send 3c. for Specimen Copy of "Fret Sawyer's Monthly." ADAMS & BISHOP, 46 Beekman St., N. Y.

NEW DEPARTURE.
Books and Stationery.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especialty. [10-14.-tf.]

M. B. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [5-7.-tf.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.
(Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN $1.50 a year, in advance.

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

The First American Iron Works.

In 1852, James and Henry Leonard established the first bloomery in America, at Taunton, Massachusetts. A correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* says that the Leonard establishment was about two and a half miles from Taunton Centre, now Raynham. Henry Leonard, a brother of James, leaving the latter and his son to carry on the business, went to New Jersey, and established a bloomery there. He removed to that State because the ore was much more profitable in its yield, and purer.

When the British Parliament prohibited the manufacture of iron in the colony, in 1750, there were three bloomeries at Taunton, carried on by the Leonards, Deans, Kings, and Halls, all akin by intermarriages. They dug their ore in the neighborhood all along the streams which empty into the Taunton river, mostly, however, along "Canoe river," now "Mill river," and also in the bogs of "Two Mile river." It is proper to add that the Parliamentary prohibition did not stop the work.

The first furnace for making pig iron, according to a writer in the Philadelphia *Press* from Principio Furnace, Maryland, was set up at that place in 1715, and its account books are preserved dating back as far as 1825. In 1727, the record shows the price of iron to have been £10 a ton. The writer says that it is probable that the first pig iron ever exported from America to England—a small lot of three and one half tons in 1718—was made at Principio. Prior to the Revolution Maryland and Virginia made and exported more than any other of the colonies. In the custom house returns in England the two colonies are always coupled together, because the iron was first sent to Virginia in small boats to be reshipped to England, and it is therefore impossible to allot to each colony the proper share of iron exported under the fostering care of the proprietary government. The production of iron increased in Maryland until 1751; it, with Virginia, exported to England 1,950 tons of pig iron against 199 tons from New York, 9 tons from New England, and 19 tons from Carolina.

In 1761, the eight furnaces and ten forges in Maryland made 2,500 tons of pig and 600 tons of bar iron, while the annual production of England herself at that period was only 17,000 tons of pig iron. Some of the car banks worked by the Principio Company were on the Patapsco river, below the sight of the future Baltimore, and were first discovered by that wonderful man, Capt. John Smith, in 1608. Augustine and Lawrence, the father and brother of George Washington, were among those that had an interest in the Principio Company, which was retained by the Washington family until after the close of the Revolution.

WHERE POTATOES COME FROM.—Nobody knows precisely where potatoes came from originally. It has been found apparently indigenous, in many parts of the world. Mr. Darwin, for instance, found it wild in the Chonos Archipelago. Sir W. J. Hooker says that it is common at Valparaiso, where it grows abundantly on the sandy hills near the sea. In Peru and other parts of South America it appears to be at home; and it is a noteworthy fact that Mr. Darwin should have noticed it both in the humid forests of the Chonos Archipelago and among the central Chilian mountains, where sometimes rain does not fall for six months at a stretch. It was to the colonists whom Sir Walter Raleigh sent out in Elizabeth's reign that we are indebted for our potatoes.

Herriott, who went out with these colonists, and who wrote an account of his travels, makes what may, perhaps, be regarded as the earliest mention of this vegetable. Under the heading of "Roots," he mentions what he calls the "openawk." "These roots," he says, "are round, some large as a walnut, others much larger. They grow on damp soils, many hanging together as if fixed on ropes. They are good food either boiled or roasted."

At the beginning of the seventeenth century this root was planted, as a curious exotic, in the gardens of the nobility, but it was long ere it came into general use. Many held them to be poisonous, and it would seem not altogether unreasonably so either. The potato is closely related to the deadly nightshade and the mandrake, and from its stems and leaves may be extracted a very powerful narcotic. In England prejudice against it was for a long time very strong, especially among the poor.

MAKING NEEDLES.—Needles are made of steel wire. The wire is first cut by sheers from coils, into length of needles to be made. After a batch of such bits of wire have been cut off, they are placed in a hot furnace, and then taken out and rolled backward and forward on a table until they are straight. They are now to be ground. The needle pointer then takes up two dozen or so of the wires and rolls them between his thumb and fingers, with their end on the grindstone, first one end and then the other. Next is a machine which flattens and gutters the heads of ten thousand needles an hour. Next comes the punching of the eye by a boy, so fast that the eye can hardly keep pace with him. Then splitting follows, which is running a fine wire through a dozen, perhaps, of these twin needles. A woman with a little anvil before her, files between the heads and separates them. They are complete needles; but they are rough and rusty, and easily bent. The hardening comes next. They are heated in batches in a furnace, and when red hot are thrown into a pan of cold water. Next they must be tempered, and this is done by rolling them backward and forward on a hot metal plate. The polishing still remains to be done. On a very coarse cloth, needles are spread to the number of forty or fifty thousand. Emery dust is strewed over them, oil is sprinkled, and soft soap is daubed over: the cloth is rolled hard up, thrown into a sort of washpot, to roll to and fro twelve hours or more. They come out dirty enough, but after rinsing in clean, hot water and tossed in sawdust, they become bright, and ready to be sorted and put up for sale.

VENTILATION OF BOOTS AND SHOES.—It is a matter of the most common everyday experience that in the wearing of boots and shoes, and especially those made of rubber, the feet sweat and heat almost continually in cold weather, making the feet clammy and cold, and inducing chilblains, and in warm weather, with the best precaution, exceedingly noxious. It is doubtless the cause of much of the rotting and breaking of uppers, and is, above all, an exceedingly unhealthy feature of the present method of dressing the feet. Attempts have heretofore been made to obviate this in a number of ways; for instance, by inner soles of different kinds intended to absorb the moisture; and unsuccessful efforts have also been made to ventilate the boot or shoe. Every person feels the need of something that will satisfactorily accomplish this object. A recent invention does this effectually, and is an exceedingly simple device. It consists of spiral coiled brass wire, laid in a groove extended in and around the under side of the insole of the boot or shoe, with holes punched at close intervals, immediately over the coil. The coil is extended along the heel, and carried to the top, where it stops at an eyelet-hole, forming when walking a complete automatic air pump, constantly drawing in pure air and throwing off the foul and heated air.

SEAL cloaks and seal dolmans will be worn as well as seal sacques.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. [illegible]

In fact, it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. [illegible]

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. [illegible]

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
[illegible]

For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [1-2.'80.-1y.]

KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?
Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

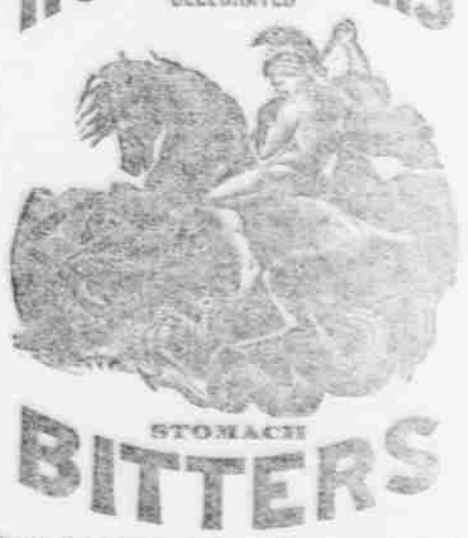
It is a dry vegetable compound and
One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.
Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,
Burlington, Vt.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and re-vitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK
BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.
Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
The Gray Medicine Co.,
Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bots or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9.'80.-1y.]